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[SIXPENCE.]

REPRINT.

THE AFFGHAN WAR.

THE events which have transpired in India, and the intelligence which has been everywhere recorded of them in the British press, must surely fill the public mind with some salutary reflection upon the condition of our army, the conduct of our generals, the prowess or disaster of our arms, the energy of our most vast and far-spread colonial government, and lastly, what is of chiefest importance in the eye of the moralist and philosopher, the justice of our quarrel, and the end and purpose of our war.

We would wish to place the whole question broadly before our readers; and, in so doing, we fear that it will be impossible to open its discussion without fixing upon our country in the first instance an ignominy which her greatness should have been too lofty to have stooped to, and her nobility too generous to have tried. As it is, she seems to have practised an ambition that had its only impulse in tyranny, and a cruelty that has found its retribution in a vengeance the most slaughtering and ghastly of any of the mad and barbarous revenges of national hate. In the first outset, the foot of England was only planted upon the Affghan soil as the foot of the aggressor, who had then no claim or right to work the arts of conquest there. She walked in with the arm and insolent strength of giantude to dethrone the favourite sovereign of the native people—to set up usurpation and to weaken right. In Dost Mahomed she crushed for the moment a monarch, who—even from the embraces of her own captivity—has sent his name among his tribe as the tocsin of blood-fraught war, and urged his wild and fanatic soldiers into battle by the murderous spirit and reckless energy of an avenging son. In Shah Soojah she enthroned a traitor to her policy, and suffered hypocrisy to wear the hood of friendship, while enmity and ingratitude were working with insidious but despoiling strength. Her great power—her vast resources—the contemplation of her grandeur and the dread of her victorious name, made the Affghans tolerate the injustice she had committed, so long as she veiled it under the guise of their good, and confirmed her diplomacy with the terrors of her sword; but the moment that cruelty stepped in to wake the passion of revenge—the moment that an indiscreet and thoughtless British officer sacrificed some people of a kindred tribe and outraged their brotherhood, their religion, and their pride—then did all these impulses spring up against us—then were the rage of the fanatic—the brooding vengeance of the swarthy Indian—the binding truth and fidelity over a bloody compact, which was begot of injury and cemented by rage—the hardy constitution and ferocious courage of the daring mountaineer—the wild spirit and cruel temper of barbarian ambition—the intense clanship of tribes—the unsparing malignity of savages—all at once were aroused and in action; they were a confluence of passions rushing into one turbulent river, which came upon our injustice with all the force of a Niagaraen torrent, and with something also of its terrible sublimity and effect. But anon, the scene darkened, and these excited wretches, in the flush of bloodshed, lost all the glory that might have crowned a fair battle for independence, and made success the symbol and herald of treachery and massacre, so black—so hopeless—so utterly beyond the pale of all ordinary crime or the compass of any fair revenge—so wholesale and cold-blooded in its murder—so cool and insidious in its surprise—that all patience vanished, that very humanity became congealed and powerless to argue for its own gentleness—that the cry of freedom was hushed in its mid utterance, while philosophy threw away its mantle of wisdom, and donned the armour of vengeance and of war.

Akhbar Khan assassinated the representative of our sovereign under the protection of his functions, and also at the very altar of confidence; and his infatuated and remorseless Ghilzees and Affghans, subsequently visited cold-blooded destruction upon the heads of thirteen thousand powerless, devoted, and, for the most part, unresisting troops. We could, indeed, when we say unresisting, have wished the struggle nobler on the one part; but, on the other, we cannot make its brutal enormity the less.

Now, then, although we repudiate in the outset the original impolicy and injustice of the measures which begot the war, we begin to regard it in the spirit which nationality and patriotism will not, and should not, resist. We feel that we are

plunged into the current, and must vigorously swim the stream. The moral of the dreadful consequences which have already accrued, is pointed in the horrors that one act of injustice may bring down; but, while condemning that act, we can neither defend nor mitigate the horrors themselves—works instigated by the meanest depravities of treachery, and followed out by the most remorseless bloodshedding of a cruel and inhuman revenge. These are atrocities which we can no longer contemplate or remember as philosophers—but as Englishmen roused to speed the retribution of most murderous wrong. The cause of the quarrel is lost in the hideous sight of the terrors with which our savage enemies have invested it, and the war has become more just now, on our side, than it seemed unfair and aggressive before.

There is no doubt that England will soon rear her crest with honour, and amid victory in every fort and upon every mountain of the wild regions into which she has sped her armies—that Affghanistan will be annihilated as a nation—its name dishonoured and inglorious—its tribes broken and dispersed. And though this result will be the work of blood and treasure, we must now long for its achievement, and look only through our conquests for the symbols of peace.

At present, however, the operation is slow, although, as in the instance of the skilful and gallant Sale, the success is most imposing. Generals Nott and Pollock, too, must partake of the renown of their noble fellow-soldier, and there are other officers whom England must have the eye to admire, and the heart to reward. But in the fall of Ghuznee—following the deplorable first loss of Cabul—and in the unconscious and mistimed advance of General England, in Candahar, although the latter error was in some degree repaired by the skill and vigour of his retreat—we cannot but recognize the signs of a conduct and incapacity which were incompatible with the usual daring spirit and calm wisdom of British generalship; and, we feel a momentary dread, lest any want of energy and spirit in their commanders, should compromise—as we fear it has done—the innate honour and bravery of our dear and perilled troops. We cry out then for the utmost caution and confidence

in the selection of officers to conduct the war, and we point with exulting pride to the brilliant example of General Sale, to stimulate the discretion of our Government, and vindicate the trust of the nation and the honour of all her sons.

This is a point most vigorously urged by a morning contemporary, in alluding to the victory of Jellalabad:—"We are very far, indeed," says the *Times*, "from disparaging the gallantry of those brave officers who have shared in, and contributed to, General Sale's success. The names of Captain Oldfield and Lieutenant Mayne, of Captains Hancock, Abbott and others mentioned in the despatch of the 7th of April (would we could still say of the lamented Colonel Dennie), are already beginning to inspire into our minds the same confidence as that which is suggested by the name of their commander, that what they do will be well done. Yet still the difference of events at Cabul and Jellalabad does suggest the thought that all that difference is *one man's doing*: that it is but one man's presence—if that one man is the commander—which makes this appalling difference in the safety and prospects of our armies; that enables us at home to feel that whatever happens we need scarce disquiet ourselves about troops that are under the sole command of Sir R. Sale; while equal gallantry, more favourable circumstances, greater numbers, more ample provisions, a more formidable position, do not relieve us from anxiety on behalf of troops, whose commander has shown any symptoms of being undecided or unequal to the difficulties of his situation."

This is not said to discourage our countrymen, but to spur their rulers to the insurance of speedy and undoubted success. We cannot be English, and hold a question upon the strength of our daring and the invincible prowess of our arms, which this war is yet to crown with fresh laurels, and to bind to the car of victory again. We point with exultation to General Sale's splendid retrieval of a bygone discomfiture—and in the acts of gallantry that have been already displayed, we recognise the prophet voices of a retribution upon our desperate enemies, as resistless and terrible as it will be dignified and complete.



OUR TROOPS RECOVERING THEIR CANNON.

FORCING THE KHYBER PASS.

This defile, one of the most formidable and impenetrable in Asia, as a line of military defence, extends from Jumrood upwards in the direction of Jellalabad, without interval, for the space of twenty-eight miles, throughout twenty-two of which

it has hitherto been reckoned impassable for an army, when the inhabitants had determined to oppose them. From Jumrood, where the pass opens on the Peshawar side, to Ali Musjid, the dell is deep and uninterrupted; and the celebrated fort, just named, which stands on an isolated hill, in the

hill, in the narrow, near the middle of the defile, completely commands it. Here it is so sickly, that the troops we have endeavoured to keep in the fort, have from time to time been nearly all swept away. For about seven miles beyond Ali Musjid, the ascent is somewhat uniform till it arrives near Lundee Khana, where, for a couple of miles, it stretches out to the face of a frightful precipice, like the galleries by which the Simplon is traversed.

General Pollock had mustered a force of nearly 8000 men at Peshawur by the end of March, but was anxious, before moving, that the two brigades under Colonels White and Bolton, then on their way to join him with an additional force of about 4000 men, consisting of her Majesty's 3rd Dragoons, the 1st Light Cavalry, her Majesty's 31st Foot, the 63rd Native Infantry, with artillery and irregular horse, should arrive. This, however, was impossible, as Jellalabad required immediate succour. The 3rd Dragoons reached Peshawur on the 30th March; the 1st Cavalry, and 6th and 33rd Native Infantry were left behind; while Colonel Bolton's brigade, consisting of her Majesty's 31st and 6th Native Infantry, with the artillery and irregular horse, cannot arrive before the 20th of April. A pecuniary arrangement had been made, by which the Khyberes agreed to secure a quiet passage for us, on the payment of £5000—£2000 beforehand, and the balance after we had reached Ali Musjid. The lesser of the two sums was actually paid to them; but they either broke faith, or found themselves unable to control the other tribes, and are said to have returned it. Nadir Shah a century before had paid them £100,000 for the use of the pass; and the Kings of Cabul had allowed them £8000 a year for safe passage through the country: the continuance of this latter payment we had sanctioned two years since. On the 5th of April the army moved into the defile, which was obstructed at its entrance by heavy barricades of stone. The principal portions of our troops took possession of the heights covered by a tremendous fire of grape and shrapnell from ten pieces of artillery. So soon as the hills were occupied, and the defile cleared by the guns, the principal column, with the baggage, moved along the dell, and reached Ali Musjid the following evening, with very trifling loss. The enemy were supposed to have mustered not fewer than 10,000 men; but, finding their position completely turned, they seemed to have lost all confidence, and fled. The remaining thirteen miles, leading on to Lundee Khana, at the head of the pass, was traversed almost without opposition by the evening of the 9th. On the 10th our rear-guard reached Dakka, eight miles further on. It is probable that by this time the Khyberes had heard of General Sale's victory on the 7th, and become completely disheartened.

The casualties incurred in the course of this most perilous advance are singularly insignificant in amount; and the dangers of the ascent are now viewed as almost entirely over. It is probable that Jellalabad will be attained by the 15th of April, the distance to be now travelled over being no more than forty-seven miles. Thus, by the admirable skill of the arrangements, and the patience, valour, and good conduct of the troops, has the Khyber Pass, hitherto believed to be impentable in the face of opposition, been forced. The effect of this will at once be felt throughout Central Asia. Candahar, Ghuznee, and Cabul, had, within the period of modern history, often yielded to the arms of victorious enemies: the Khyber Pass was never forced till now.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—It will be seen from the following intelligence, that the question of the English Tariff is creating the greatest excitement and sensation in the French capital.

During a discussion in the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, on the linen thread question, M. Cunin Gridaine, the Minister of Commerce, declared that whatever might be the conclusions of the committee, whose report had not yet been made, he had not retracted the engagements he had lately entered into; that is, to increase the duties on English threads 20 per cent. "This dignified reply," remarks the *Débats*, "to the menace of the English Ministry to resort to reprisals, by opposing tariff by tariff, made a strong impression on the Chamber."

The *Constitutionnel* affirms that France will keep the position she has taken up, that is, sign treaties—refuse to ratify them—enter into engagements, and decline to execute them—and that she will compel the Ministry to maintain it. As to the diplomatic departures, if they should ever take place, the *Constitutionnel* assures us that they will not change the sentiments of France, and will not smooth the way for negotiations henceforth impossible. The *Constitutionnel* writes as if it were the organ of a reigning instead of an ex-Minister. The elections will decide how far France goes with the *Constitutionnel*, and M. Thiers is not Prime Minister. The idea of March are not yet revived. The *Constitutionnel* is rather facetious at the term *nation de boutiquiers*, applied to Paris. It thinks it quite grotesque, inasmuch as we have a Chancellor who sits on a woolsack.

The Chamber of Deputies concluded its sittings on Saturday, and when the Chamber of Peers shall have got through the business before it, the ordinance of prorogation and dissolution will appear. The sooner the elections are over the better, for whilst they are pending we shall be pestered by daily denunciations against England in the French press and from French notables, who thereby pay court to popular feeling. Even the French Commerce Minister thinks fit to declare most peremptorily that nothing, no, not even the contradictory report of the commission, shall induce him to suspend the ordinance raising the duties on the importation of English thread. We need not say that the *sine qua non* of the commercial treaty was not the raising the duties on this almost only article of English export to France. But the French had never any idea of concluding a commercial treaty. And if they negotiated on the subject, they merely did so as they negotiated the extension of the right of search, with the intention of never ratifying or concluding. M. Cunin Gridaine is a manufacturer himself. When manufacturers are chosen to be Commerce Ministers, it is evident that the head of such a Cabinet means to re-enforce prohibition, and to discountenance trade.

The *Morning Herald* of Wednesday contains, in contradiction to the spirit of the above intelligence, the following significant announcement:—"We are enabled, on the most undoubted authority, to contradict the rumours recently circulated relative to the alleged existence of a misunderstanding between this country and France. No unfriendly or unpleasant official intercourse or correspondence has taken place between the Cabinets of the two countries."

It would seem, in spite of the above, that M. Thiers is trying to bully his way into office upon the strength of the popular national feeling against England. The *Chronicle*, in treating this subject says:—"Let M. Thiers come in, and he, though infinitely more spirited and quarrelsome than M. Guizot, will keep peace better. He will instantly and openly proclaim that no concessions are to be made, no civilities interchanged, that the French army and navy are to be kept

on a war-footing, and that the French Government is to be in all the antagonist of England." We do not believe that the journalist here faithfully represents M. Thiers's policy were he minister. M. Thiers now tries to get in with the war cry. Were he in office, he would try to keep in with the peace cry; and he would do just what M. Guizot is doing, and nothing else. The only difference would be, that whilst the present French Government gets the Chamber to vapour and bully, and look warlike for it, whilst itself wears a most meek aspect, M. Thiers would vapour and bully for himself. The result to us, we think would be pretty much the same. M. Thiers would not do more than the present Ministry has done in keeping up twenty sail of the line. He would not sign the treaty for the right of search, as they have not. M. Thiers may now speak and write as spiritedly as he pleases; he has public opinion to flatter. Where he Minister, he would have the majority to consult: and the majority even of the present Chamber, though wicked in words, has been very wary in acts.

The *Courrier Francais* accuses M. Guizot bitterly as the Minister appointed by foreigners. But what had foreigners to do with the great majority that supported M. Guizot, both on his accession to office and at the opening of the session just expired?

The Paris papers of Tuesday contain no news of importance. It was stated on the Bourse that the Baron de Rothschild had declined to avail himself of the late ordinance, signed by the Minister of Finance, permitting the contractors of the last loan of 15,000,000*fr.* to hold over the payment of the instalment still due, but had paid into the Treasury the amount of the monthly instalment due on the 12th instant, being 15,000,000*fr.*

SPAIN.—The following telegraphic despatch was received in the early part of the week:—

BAYONNE, June 4.—General Rodil, on the receipt of an estafette from the Government, started immediately from Tolosa for Madrid. The Regent had called upon the Presidents of the two Chambers to form a cabinet. Nothing further had transpired respecting the ministerial crisis up to the 31st ult.

Last night, at half-past one o'clock, after a session of thirteen hours, the longest, and likely to be the most important I have witnessed in the Spanish Chambers, a direct and deliberate vote of censure was passed in the Congress upon the Gonzales cabinet, by a majority of seven. The house was also the fullest I have seen since the appointment of the Regent, 163 members having been present and voted on the occasion. The fatal and long-threatened blow which opens anew so many sources of speculation upon the future fortunes of this country, has therefore been at length struck.

The news of a vote of censure being passed upon, and the chances of its leading to a total dissolution of the Gonzales cabinet, will doubtless, excite much interest, and lead to much speculation—gloomy, perhaps—in foreign countries. In France it will be hailed with delight as the harbinger of the overthrow of a ministry erroneously considered hostile to its policy; in England it will be heard with regret, as favouring the idea of the unfitness of Spain for representative government, and presaging future ills to the country. Some acquaintance with the national character, and experience of the working of things here, without at all underrating the importance of the present event, dissuade me from indulging in the anticipations I have just alluded to. I have seen worse, much worse, than the present aspect of affairs discloses—three-fourths of the whole nation in the bloody strife of civil war—the Treasury without enough of money to provide lights or wafers to seal dispatches—Don Carlos and his wild host of followers looking down from the hills around Madrid like so many hungry vultures upon their prey—all this, and much more I have seen, and yet from all I have seen, the peculiar elasticity and resuscitative forces of the national mind and resources of the country saved it at last. Fear for Spain, as it is felt abroad, and was once felt by me, has ceased to hover over my pen in recording trying events of this kind, for which hundreds of parallel examples will be found in the history of every country in its progress from despotism to freedom.

The worst, indeed, I anticipate is, that things will merely go on as they have done for some time back again, and that we have not men here capable of cutting short, by the adoption of a new and better system, the throes of transition through which the nation is labouring. But I have not time or space to pursue these thoughts further, and have only to conclude by informing you that up to six o'clock this evening Ministers had not resigned: and that they were then preparing to go to consult with the Regent upon the course to be adopted. Though many think that the remnant of the Cabinet left might be retained, and that a dissolution might be had recourse to by them, I am far from sharing in this opinion. As a ministry, that of Gonzales is virtually dead. The best the Regent could now do would be to select the six best men he could, send them down to the Chambers with good measures, and, if not supported by both, immediately dissolve, taking care to have one, at least, among the new combination to manage the new elections, upon which all now depends.

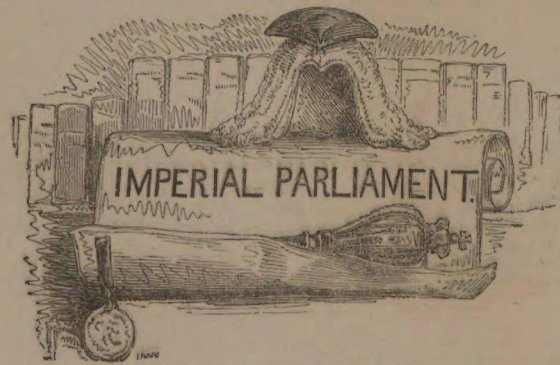
PORTUGAL.—(Private Correspondence.)—We have advices from our Lisbon correspondent to the 30th of May. The commercial and slave-trade treaties were both, at length, in such a state of forwardness, that there was no doubt whatever of their being signed within a week or ten days. A Council of Ministers had been held on the Saturday, at which all the questions relating to these negotiations were fully discussed. Some objections were made by the Ministers of Justice and Marine, but after explanation by Baron Tojal, the Government pronounced its opinion unanimously in favour of the treaties. The opposition of Silva Carvalho and Rodrigo Magalhaes had been overcome, and a deep-laid intrigue had become entirely abortive, of which our correspondent has forwarded to us very full particulars. In every human probability, both treaties would be signed during the course of the week, and forwarded to London by the next packet. The ratifications would be exchanged before the end of June. Baron Tojal had concluded the most satisfactory arrangements with regard to British claimants: first, as to the dividends now falling due in London, which he had remitted sufficient funds to meet; next, as to the claims arising out of the services of British officers during the Peninsular war, the first instalment of which, amounting to 12 contos of reis, would be paid in Lisbon on the following day; and, thirdly, as to the claims decided on by the commission sitting in London with regard to services performed during the war of succession, the first instalment of which he directed the financial agent of Portugal to pay forthwith on such easy terms as might be agreed on between Baron de Moncorvo and Lord Aberdeen, whether £15,000 or £25,000, the entire sum amounting to £150,000.

HAMBURG, June 3.—(From our own Correspondent.)—There was an improved feeling on 'Change this day, and as money is becoming daily more abundant, bills on London were in good demand, and first-rate paper commanded high rates, although the Course was only quoted one-fourth sch. higher than last post. Those dealers in British manufactures whose property was destroyed during the late fire, appear now desirous of recovering their stock, and they were eager purchasers of bills. Sugar is in fair demand, but the heavy arrivals of coffee appear to frighten buyers, and to induce them to hold off. The total arrivals of this article in all this year, up to the end of May, amount to thirty and a half-millions of lbs., and the present stock is estimated at twenty millions of lbs.

An advertisement appears in the *Nachrichten* this day concerning the affairs of Bieber's Iron Company, from which it appears that 2200 claimants have already sent in their demands, to the aggregate amount of 9,829,854*marks* banco, and against which the utmost assets which can be hoped for are 3,912,281*marks* banco; but it is to be feared that the full amount of all liabilities will not be contributed, and that the ultimate dividend will be less than appears now on the face of the statement. The Galter Company have likewise published a report of their present position, from which it would appear that their total losses by the late fire in Hamburg, amount to 2,200,000 dollars (about £330,000); and that if all the liabilities of parties who are bound by their principle of mutual insurance to contribute the appointed quota are enabled to pay up, they will continue their business with a considerable guaranteed capital. It must, however, be admitted, that the statement is made up to show the best face, and that it does not obtain confidence to the full extent which it would deserve upon a mere superficial examination. The Burgerschaft of Hamburg are to be called together in a few days, to deliberate upon propositions, which will be laid before them by the Senate, connected with the recent casualty. Various reports are in circulation as to the nature of the proposals, but it is perhaps better to abstain from farther allusion to these reports, as a few days will bring the facts before us.

STATE OF SYRIA.—Intelligence has been received from Beyrout of the 17th instant, announcing the breaking out of an extensive rebellion at Latakia. According to the last accounts from Syria, brought to Constantinople by the mail from Beyrout, Omer Pacha still remained at Deir-el-Kammer, where he had received a considerable reinforcement of Albanians. The number of those irregular troops

may be estimated, without exaggeration, at about 8500 men. Other troops are ready to follow the same destination. Travellers just arrived from Beyrout give a frightful description of the misery which prevailed among the Christian population of Lebanon, since the last disturbances there. After the pillage and destruction of the Maronite villages by the Druses, Omer Pacha and the Albanians stripped the refugees of their last garment. A considerable number of the unfortunate Maronites were encamped in the neighbourhood of Beyrout, and dying of hunger. It appears that the Porte evaded the representation unceasingly made by the British Ambassador in conjunction with the representatives of Austria and Prussia. According to all appearances, the fall of Izzet Pacha was not far distant.



IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

In the House of Lords, Lord DENMAN laid on the table, after presenting several petitions in its favour, an act to provide for a general form of affirmation for all persons objecting to oaths from religious scruples.

Several petitions having been presented, their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

Several private bills were advanced in their respective stages. The Lough Foyle Drainage Bill passed a third reading.

Mr. O'CONNELL presented a long petition respecting the last election for Belfast, from a person named Coppock. The gist of the matter appeared to be, that the petitioner had been less skilful in relation to his pecuniary transactions at elections, and had turned them to a less profitable account than some of his more distinguished countrymen.

In reply to a question from Sir R. Inglis, Mr. GLADSTONE said that the directors of the Great Western Railway had promised to make arrangements for leaving the carriages unlocked.

Mr. ADDERLEY moved that a new writ be issued for Newcastle-under-Lyme. Mr. HUME moved, as an amendment, that the writ be suspended for a fortnight, and that a select committee of inquiry into alleged acts of bribery be appointed. After a protracted discussion the house divided—

For the motion	143
Against it	97

Majority for the issue of the writ .. 46

Lord J. RUSSELL moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better discovery of bribery at the election of Members of Parliament.—Sir R. PEEL concurred entirely in the object of the motion, and proceeded at considerable length and with great clearness and ability to explain the objects which ought to be kept in view, and the inconveniences and difficulties which were to be surmounted in legislating upon the subject. After a few words from Mr. HUME, Mr. ROEBUCK, and Lord SANDON, the motion was agreed to.

[Upon this coquetting with election writs, and with the whole question of bribery and corruption, the *Times* pertinently remarks:—The decisions of the House of Commons on issuing writs to boroughs in which the sitting members have been displaced for bribery are somewhat remarkable, nor do we profess to understand the principles upon which those decisions are regulated. First, Sudbury is to be disfranchised for gross and extensive bribery—so far so good. Then Ipswich, convicted of the same crime by the same authority, on the same kind of evidence, is to elect its two members as if nothing had happened. Then the Nottingham writ is suspended *sine die*, because Mr. Roebuck "has heard and believes something about a corrupt compromise;" and the Southampton one for a fortnight, because after the close of the examination and the unseating of the sitting members, a Mr. John Wren promises further disclosures; and now, finally, the house falls back into its former indulgent habits, and allows Newcastle-under-Lyme to proceed to a fresh election, though proved guilty to no ordinary or limited extent of the same crime as Sudbury, Southampton, and Ipswich. Truly, we wish we could understand it all.]

The house then resolved itself into a committee on the Customs Duties Bill. Mr. ROEBUCK moved an amendment relating to timber and wood, that the duties on colonial and foreign timber be rendered equal.

Mr. P. M. STEWART brought forward the motion of which he had given notice. It was to the effect that the duty on colonial timber be reduced to 5*s.* per load, and the duty on foreign timber to 3*s.*, and that the measurement of deals for the purpose of charging duty be taken in conformity with the recommendation of the committee of 1835. After much discussion the committee divided—

For Mr. Roebuck's motion	16
Against it	243

Majority against the motion .. 227

Upon the motion of Mr. STEWART no division took place. Sir H. DOUGLAS moved—"That the duties, on and after the 10th day of October next, should be 30*s.* on foreign timber, and 5*s.* on foreign deals, both per load, and that no ulterior reduction, as contemplated, should take place in either."

The motion was opposed by Sir ROBERT PEEL, and was negatived without a division.

The house then resumed, and almost immediately adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The Australian and New Zealand Bill was read a third time and passed.

In answer to a question by Lord KINNAIRD, The Duke of WELLINGTON said the money raised under the Queen's letter would be paid over to the Manufacturing Districts Committee, which had existed in London since 1825. It was by order of that committee that the amount sent to Burnley had been remitted.

On the motion of the Earl of RADNOR, and after some conversation, a return was ordered of all the aids afforded by Government for the relief of public distress, with or without a specific vote of the House of Commons, from the 1st of January, 1821, to the present time.

The Income-tax Bill went through committee and was reported.

On the motion of the Lord CHANCELLOR the bringing up of the report on the Copyright Bill was postponed till Tuesday next; and their lordships then adjourned until Thursday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

The Earl of DESART and Mr. THOMAS GLADSTONE took the oaths and their seats as members for Ipswich.

The following bills were read a third time and passed:—The Melbourne Inclosure Bill, the Gravesend Town Pier Bill, the Church Street and London Roads Bill, the Imperial Bank of England Bill, the North American Colonial Association of Ireland Bill, the Imperial Insurance Company's Bill, the Fleetwood Improvement and Market Bill, and the Ross and Cromarty Court-house Bill.

The Lords' amendments to the following bills were agreed to, and the bills passed:—The Warwick and Leamington Union Railway Bill, the South Metropolitan Gas Bill, and the Tyne Fisheries Bill.

The following bills were read a second time, and ordered to be committed:—The Charter-house Hospital Estate Bill, and the Liverpool and Manchester Railway Bill.

Mr. FERRAND said that understanding his motion of the preceding day to have been informal, he begged to withdraw it, and he now gave notice that on Wednesday, the 15th of June, he should move for a committee of the whole house for the purpose of considering a resolution to the effect that this house thought it expedient that some relief be provided for the destitution of the working-classes, and that for that purpose an address should be voted to the Crown, praying for a grant of one million, the said grant to be provided for by the house.

Mr. BLACKSTONE gave notice of his intention, at an early day, to propose an alteration in the franchise in the borough of Sudbury.

In answer to a question, Sir JAMES GRAHAM said, that not one farthing would be deducted, as official fees, from the amount raised under the Queen's letter.

Lord ASHLEY, at the close of a speech which called forth the warm admiration of both sides of the house, as well for the benevolence of its spirit as for the ability and research it displayed, obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of labour in mines and collieries.

To an inquiry by Mr. M. ATTWOOD, Mr. GLADSTONE answered that it was not the present intention of the Government to make the Isle of Man liable to the operation of the tariff.

The house then went into committee on the Customs' Duties Bill.

On the question having been put, fixing the duty on boots and shoes imported, Mr. G. PALMER moved, by way of amendment, that the duty be 20*s.*

After some discussion the amendment was negatived by 148 to 36. Mr. MANGLES then proposed—after a digression by Mr. MILNER GIBSON, who was duly disposed of by Lord STANLEY—that the duty on Indian cotton should be reduced from 5 to 3*s.* per cent.

Previously to the division a squabble took place between Mr. FERRAND and Dr. BOWRING, in consequence of an assertion by the former that the Doctor

when in Switzerland, had refused to receive the evidence of persons opposed to his own views. Dr. BOWRING denied the charge, and after a good deal of talking, and the interchange of personalities between some hon. members, Lord STANLEY suggested that this denial ought to be sufficient to prevent the continuance of the discussion.

Several successive motions for adjournment were then made and negatived, but at last one was agreed to without a division. Mr. MANGLES'S amendment, and the gentle passage between the members for Knaresborough and Bolton were thus got rid of, and the routine business having been gone through, the house separated at half-past one o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

The House of Lords did not sit.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

In the House of Commons, Sir R. H. INGLIS presented a petition, numerously signed, from the electors of Nottingham, complaining most justly of being deprived of that share in the national representation to which they are entitled by the constitution of Great Britain, in consequence of a freak which has happened to enter the mind of an individual Member of Parliament.

On the order of the day for the further consideration of the report on the Salmon Fisheries (Scotland) Bill, Mr. MACKENZIE moved that the report be taken into further consideration this day six months.

After some discussion, the house divided—

For the report	88
For the amendment	20
Majority for the report	—68

The report was agreed to, and ordered to be received on Friday next. Captain POLHILL moved the second reading of the Manslaughter Bill; and as he persisted in his motion, notwithstanding the suggestion of Sir J. GRAHAM that it should be withdrawn, it was negatived without a division.

The house then, after a growl from Mr. HUME, on account of the absence of the First Lord of the Treasury, went into committee on the Customs' Acts Amendment Bill.

Mr. MANGLES moved that the duty of 5 per cent. on Indian cotton manufactures be reduced to 3½ per cent.

The amendment was opposed by the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER; and at the end of a discussion of little interest, negatived by a majority of 42 to 26.

The subsequent items of the twelfth schedule of the tariff, down to damask, were, after some brief discussion, agreed to.

On the proposition that for every £100 value £20 be inserted, and that the words "damask per square yard 10d., and diaper 5d." be inserted,

Mr. S. WORTLEY suggested the expediency of more ample protection to the British manufacturer.

Mr. GLADSTONE supported the measure as it stood.

The clause was then agreed to.

The remaining items in the schedule, down to "cotton or waste of cotton wool," were agreed to.

On the proposal that a duty of 2s. 11d. per cwt. should be imposed on "cotton of waste of cotton wool,"

Dr. BROWNING commented on the impolicy of duties on the raw material of manufactures, and moved that the blank be filled up with 1d. instead of 2s. 11d.

Mr. BROTHERTON and Mr. PHILLIPS supported the amendment.

Mr. GLADSTONE supported the item on the ground of revenue, and observed that the proposed reduction of £600,000 on cotton would involve a reduction of £250,000 on wool.

Some discussion took place, when the house divided—

For the original motion	97
For the amendment	44
Majority	—53

On the proposal with regard to the duty on the import of foreign sheep and lambs' wool,

Mr. C. WOOD moved that the duty be reduced to 1s. per cwt.

Mr. BECKETT felt it to be his painful duty to corroborate the statement of the preceding speaker, that the woolen trade had sadly diminished, and that the sales were in no ways increasing.

Mr. GLADSTONE opposed the amendment, and remarked that, after the house had voted as it had done, the duty upon cotton, it could not be said that this duty was a heavier one than that.

Mr. S. WORTLEY, Mr. ALDEN, and Mr. LASCELLES supported the amendment, on the ground that there were special circumstances in the case.

The committee then divided—

For the original motion	122
For the amendment	65
Majority	—57

Mr. G. WOOD moved that the duty on the import of sheep and lambs' wool, not being of the value of 1s. in the pound thereof, be reduced to 1s. per cwt.

Mr. GLADSTONE opposed the amendment.

The committee divided—

For the motion	47
Against it	96
Majority	—49

The remaining items of the schedule were then agreed to, and the house resumed.

The Tithes Commission Bill was considered in committee on the motion of Sir J. GRAHAM, and several amendments were agreed to.

The reports of the Slave Trade Suppression (Hayti) Bill, of the Slave Trade Abolition (Argentine Confederation) Bill, and of the Slave Trade Treatise Bill were brought up and agreed to.

The house then adjourned.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

SINGULAR SUICIDE OF A YOUTH.—Mr. Baker held an inquest on Tuesday at the London Hospital, on the body of John Coe, aged 16, an apprentice to Mr. Lovett, hairdresser, of Smithfield. John Coe, of 206, High-street, Wapping, said that about two years ago the deceased, his son, was in the service of Mr. Dimond, of the Commercial-road. His master was at that time charged with and found guilty of a serious offence—deceased being the chief witness against him. The circumstances of the prosecution gave deceased much uneasiness, and he often complained of how greatly annoyed he was at the conduct of a policeman, who frequently, in his presence, spoke to witness on the subject. It vexed him to such a degree, that several times lately he said he could not bear the sight of the policeman, as it always made him think of the cause of the punishment of his late master. He had been recently working for Mr. Lovett, and he returned from his business earlier than usual on Friday last, and sat down to write a letter to his brother; after which he joined in prayer with the children, and went to bed. At six o'clock the next morning he went to his work, and at seven in the evening witness heard that he had been found in a dying state from the effects of a dose of arsenic near Stratford Church, and taken to the London Hospital. He said that he had bought some poison, and drank it in some coffee. He died in the hospital in a few hours. Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

At the Kensington police-court, on Tuesday, Thomas Shores, a labouring man, about twenty-four years of age, who has been in custody since the 23rd ult., on a charge of having wilfully stabbed his brother, John Shores, on the previous evening, at Hanworth, near Hounslow, whereby his life had been placed in danger, was brought up for further examination. The wounded man was well enough to attend, and said he did not wish to appear against his brother. Mr. Clive, however, said it was too late now to prevent the case from going to trial. Some further evidence was given, and the prisoner was then remanded till Friday.

FIRE.—Between twelve and one o'clock on Tuesday morning, a fire was discovered on the premises of Mr. Coleman, carpenter, Winchester-street, St. Saviour's, Borough. By the speedy arrival of the engines, and the exertions of the firemen, the flames were got under, but not before the building was much damaged, and a considerable quantity of stock consumed. It could not be ascertained how the fire originated.—About half-past nine o'clock the same morning, a fire broke out in the manufactory of Mr. Parry, coffee-roaster, No. 6, Type-street, Finsbury, which did considerable damage to the building, and destroyed a quantity of coffee to the amount of upwards of £100.—On Monday night, between nine and ten o'clock, a fire occurred at the premises of Mr. Noll, baker, corner of Bell-court, Bermondsey-street, which did considerable damage to the building, and destroyed a large quantity of flour. The fire was caused by the overheating of an oven.

On Tuesday, the mortal remains of the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Manners were removed from his house in Upper Brook-street, for interment in the family vault at Kelham, Notts. One of the best of men is gone to his last account; may we all be as well prepared to meet it in our turn. Kindness, generosity, singleness of heart, and strictness of honour and integrity, were his characteristics, and such was the happy effect of these qualities to win regard, cement friendship, and disarm animosity, that no man ever had more friends or fewer enemies, and so Lord Manners began and continued a long public life. He became, in his professional career, successively Solicitor-General to the Prince of Wales, Solicitor-General to the King (George III), a Baron of the Exchequer of England, and Lord High Chancellor of Ireland. He presided over the Court of Chancery in Ireland for above twenty years, to the satisfaction of an able and learned bar; and, as evidence of the respect and affection with which he was regarded by the legal profession in that country, the addresses and magnificent testimonial presented to him on his retirement are conclusive. On his resignation of the seals of Ireland, he retired altogether from public

and official employment, cherished, admired, and beloved by all who had the fortune to enjoy his intimacy. At the advanced age of 87, having lived a long and happy life, because a life of usefulness, integrity, and distinction, he died, leaving an example to others of the inestimable benefits and blessings of sound religious and moral principles, earnest and persevering industry in the duties he had to perform, and a social, friendly, and affectionate disposition.

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF LETTERS DELIVERED IN THE UNITED KINGDOM:—

Week ending May 22, 1842*	3,808,974
Ditto May 23, 1841	3,699,135
Ditto November 24, 1839	1,585,973

Increase since 1841 on the week's letters	109,839
Ditto 1839 ditto	2,223,001

*The number of letters is less than usual, owing, probably, to the Whitsuntide holidays, which fell in this week.



THE UNIVERSITIES.

OXFORD.

THE CONVOCATION.

We give below the particulars of the remarkable Oxford Convocation, to decide on the question of the restoration, preceding it with comments made by the correspondent of the *Standard*, the organ of the High-church party, and staunch opponent of Puseyism. The *Standard* says—"We were fully prepared for the result of the contest at Oxford. It was too much to expect that those members of Convocation, who, in 1836, voted in favour of the statute for depriving Dr. Hampden of one of the privileges of his office, would in 1842 reverse their former vote; it was too much to expect that his able and faithful discharge of his duties as Professor, in asserting the great doctrines of the Gospel, and in exposing the grievous errors of the Tractarians, would conciliate or mitigate his original enemies. The leaders of the Tractarian party were foremost now, as before, against Dr. Hampden; and skilfully availing themselves of the influence justly due to the names of several strong Anti-Tractarians, who joined them and signed their circular, they were enabled to represent the question as having no connexion whatever with their own favourite views, and thus to gain the votes of many members of Convocation, who, on the broad question of Puseyism or no Puseyism, would have been their staunch opponents. Their stratagem has succeeded, and yet, after all, they have little to boast of; for, in spite of their organization and activity, their triumph in 1842 bears no comparison to that in 1836. They then succeeded by a majority of seven to one; now only by three to two. Let not Dr. Hampden be discouraged by the result; he has gained ground—they have lost it. Truth is mighty, and will ultimately prevail."

OXFORD, Tuesday.

A Convocation was held this day, at two o'clock, to decide on the statute proposed in Congregation on Saturday, for restoring to the Regius Professor of Divinity his privilege of sitting at the board for the appointment of select preachers, of which he was deprived during the excitement of 1836. It was supposed until within a few days that the statute would have passed without opposition, Convocation having consented to assign the professor a place at the new theological board, lately formed, for the examination of students in divinity. It appears, however, that the Tractarian party, to whom the Hebdomadal Board have given dire offence, by refusing to recognise Dr. Pusey as a professor in theology, thought the present a good opportunity of retaliation, and by a dexterous appeal to the consistency of many of those members of Convocation who united in passing the statute of 1836, contrived to reject that of this morning by a majority of 334 against 219. On a former occasion the numbers were 474 to 94.

Previous to the division, Mr. Sewell, of Exeter College, opposed the proceedings in a Latin speech, entering a protest against the legality of the statute being brought forward. This, however, was overruled by the Vice-Chancellor; and the protest, which, if successful, is likely to be the means of introducing an entirely new working of the University system, and to throw the initiation of all convocational measures into the hands of the combined forces of the Tractarians, is to be forwarded to the Chancellor, or made the basis of legal proceedings.

Later speeches in favour of the measure were also delivered by William Way, Esq., of Glympton Park, and Mr. Phillimore; and against it by Mr. Vaughan Thomas, and another gentleman, whose name escaped us; after which the Tractarian party were ordered to withdraw into the Divinity School, adjoining the Convocation-house, and the placets to remain behind. The Tractarians cheered loudly when the numbers were announced.

The temporary defeat sustained by the friends of the measure is mainly attributable to the complete organization of the Tractarian party in the University, and to the hesitation on the part of the Hebdomadal Board to canvass in support of their proposition, from a feeling that such a method of securing its passing was questionable. In consequence, the nature of the measure and its bearing on the interests of the University were imperfectly apprehended, and the non-resident members, as being unsolicited, except by the Tractarians and their adherents, remained passive until it was too late to turn the scale.

Amongst the supporters of the measure were the members of the Hebdomadal Board present, with the exception of Dr. Richards and Dr. Foulkes, of Jesus College, and perhaps another. The Bishops of Llandaff and Sodor and Man voted also in support of the measure of the Board of Heads, and the principal University professors, with the exception of the Regius Professor of Hebrew, Dr. Pusey, and the Readers in Arabic and Experimental Philosophy. We observe among the majority of non-placets Mr. Newman, Mr. Bloxham, the Messrs. Palmer, of Worcester and Magdalen, the Bishop of Exeter, Archdeacon Robert Wilberforce, Mr. Nathaniel Goldsmid, the Rev. Mr. Seager, &c. Dr. Hook, it was stated in Convocation, was unable to attend, or would have voted with the majority against Dr. Hampden.

Great dissatisfaction was expressed by many country members of Convocation favourable to the measure, at not having received any special summons; and it was understood that in the ensuing Michaelmas Term another effort to pass the statute will be made with a certainty of success.

Much amusement was excited by the appearance of a graduate in a new, or rather "primitive" clerical costume.

THE CAMBRIDGE INSTALLATION.—The arrangements for the approaching installation of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, are proceeding rapidly. Lodgings are letting from £3 10s. to £25 per week according to the extent of accommodation offered, and daily applications are being made for others. One of the most brilliant festivals ever witnessed in the noble halls of Granta may be confidently anticipated. The Cambridge people are looking forward to it as a source of endless profit and amusement. The performances commence with a sermon by the Bishop of Winchester, and terminate with a ball at the Fitzwilliam Museum. Sermons and screaming, preaching and pirouetting, dinners and devotions will follow each other in quick succession. An installation ode has been composed by Professor Walmsley, who has been appointed to the sole management and direction of the musical performances. The orchestra will be on a large scale and complete in every department; the band and chorus will consist of upwards of 140 performers. Lord Lyndhurst (the High Steward of the University) and Lady Lyndhurst, the Duke of Wellington, Sir Robert and Lady Peel, Lord and Lady Mahon, with most of the distinguished members of the University, have already secured apartments in the town.

THE CITY.

Great confidence continues to be shown in our own securities, and prices are exceedingly well maintained. The delay in bringing the tariff into operation has precluded purchases to any extent, either in produce or manufactures, and hence a great abundance of unemployed capital in consequence of the absence of demand for commercial purposes. The public, in general, have now too dearly ascertained the real nature of foreign bonds, that dealings in them are confined to a few time bargains among the speculators themselves, and, at present, no legitimate investments offer, except our own securities and railroad shares. Under these circumstances, it is not a cause for surprise that a Three-per-cent. stock is now worth 93, and so long as monetary affairs remain as undisturbed as at present, little doubt exists but that a further advance may yet be expected.

No fresh or extensive business has been transacted during the week, excepting some purchases of 3½ per cent. reduced, by the broker who generally acts for the Bank of England, and the last prices were, Consols 91½ for the opening ex dividend; 3½ per cent. reduced 100½; India Bonds 23s., 25s., and Exchequer Bills 48s., 50s., premium. The other Stocks are closed preparing to pay the dividends due 5th July.

The small number of bonds issued by States which keep faith with their creditors, and the absence of speculation—these render it unnecessary to make any particular remark. The closing prices were, Austrian, 110, 111; Belgian, 102, 103; Dutch, 5 per cent., 101, 101½, the 3 per cent., 52½, 52½; Danish, 80½, 81½; and Brazilian, 66½, 67½.

The quotation for Mexican was 36½. The government of that country appears both able and inclined to satisfy the demands upon it, but in the present uncertain state of political affairs, though no reason exists why a holder who has paid a high price for his bonds should sell them at the enormous discount at which they are at present; yet, as these are among the documents which are speculated upon, those who are fortunately without them, should remain so; as the quotations are raised or depressed by the machinations of a few to the victimising the unwary.

Railroad shares have been in good demand, although but few are offering. The prices are—London and Birmingham, 177, 179; Birmingham and Gloucester, 50, 52; Great Western, 87, 88, the half shares, 61, 62; South Western, 62½, 63½; North Midland, 65, 67, the new shares, 32, 33; South Eastern and Dover, 25½, 25½, the scrip, 5½, 6½; Eastern Counties, 9, 9½; Northern and Eastern, 44, 45; Blackwall, 10½, 11; and Brighton, 35½, 35½, per share.

The subject which has for the last few days engrossed the larger share of public attention has been the proclamation declaring light gold to be no longer a legal tender. This has formed the ground of many complaints which are apparently well-founded. The loss to holders will doubtless be considerable, but it is in the hindrance to business by the obligation to weigh each separate piece of coin, that the greatest annoyance will be felt. Bankers and merchants can now scarcely get through the extra labour imposed upon them, and when the effect reaches the class of smaller tradesmen it must of necessity be serious.

FATAL RENCONTRE IN A UNION WORKHOUSE.—On Friday, two boys, inmates of the St. Alban's Union Workhouse, having had some trifling dispute, a scuffling fight ensued, when the youngest, a fine boy of eleven years of age, fell by a blow received on his body from his antagonist, under the effects of which he lingered a few hours, and, notwithstanding every effort was immediately used by the medical officer of the Union, gradually sunk.

FIRE IN ELY CATHEDRAL.—At eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 8th instant, the city of Ely was thrown into the greatest consternation by the ringing of the fire bells, and the cry that the cathedral was on fire. With an alacrity beyond all praise, within ten minutes after the announcement, the whole of the inhabitants, females as well as males, had assembled, and had formed themselves into double lines from the neighbouring wells, by which means a most ample supply of water was conveyed to the engines; and, within half an hour, from the very great exertions of the people, all danger was entirely removed; and I am happy to say, that at the moment I am writing (three o'clock, p.m.), the fire is completely extinguished with but trifling damage.—*Globe*.

An inquest was held on Thursday afternoon before Mr. Wakley, the coroner, upon the body of the late Lord Congleton; an account of whose melancholy suicide will be found in another column. After a great deal of painful evidence (among which was that given by his son, the present lord, who was greatly affected), which was summed up at great length by the Coroner, the jury retired, and in a few minutes returned the following verdict:—"We find that on the 8th of June, 1842, Henry Brooke Parnell, Baron Congleton, was found dead, and hanging, by means of a certain kerchief, which was fastened around his neck, and attached to a certain bedpost, and that he so hung and strangled himself, being at the time in a state of temporary mental derangement."

THE FORCE OF POLITENESS.—The following pleasing anecdote is told by M. Casimir Bonjour, in the course of an essay on politeness:—"The Marchioness de Coislin one day solicited an audience of Fouché, then minister of police. The audience was granted, but Fouché, who was resolved to refuse whatever the marchioness might ask for, received her standing, with his elbow resting on the chimney-piece, and did not invite her to a seat. 'Citizen minister,' said the marchioness, 'I come to ask what crime my sister, Madame d'Avary, has committed, that she should be exiled.' 'She is an enemy of the government,' replied Fouché, 'and has the audacity to set it at defiance.' 'She audacious?' retorted the marchioness, 'she defies the First Consul? How little you know her. She is so timid, that she would not even venture to say, Citizen minister, have the goodness to hand me a chair.' At these words Fouché was so disconcerted, that he lost all his courage to be hostile. Mad. de Coislin had a chair, and Mad. d'Avary received permission to return to Paris."

ROMANTIC COURAGE OF THE EARL OF SUFFOLK.—After the siege of Orleans had been abandoned, the Earl of Suffolk was taken prisoner whilst fighting most valiantly, in which he displayed the chivalrous spirit of the times, even at the moment of imminent danger. He was about to surrender himself to William Renaud, but first asked him, "Are you a gentleman?" "Yes," "But are you a knight?" "No," "Then," said the Earl, "I make you one;" and having dubbed him in the field, retired in his custody.

FORMATION OF FAUIT.—The *Gardeners' Chronicle* has an article, demonstrating that in fruit-trees, the flower and then the fruit are formed of leaves. The pear, for instance, consists of thirty-five leaves, which may be seen in the early stages of its formation.

ORIGIN OF THE BLACK DOLL.—A SIGN AT RAG SHOPS.—This sign originated with a person who kept a shop for toys and rags in Norton-folgate, about eighty years ago. An old woman brought him a large bundle for sale, but desired it might remain unopened till she called again to see it weighed. Several weeks elapsed without her appearing, which induced the master of the shop to open the bundle, when he found a black doll, neatly dressed, with a pair of gold earrings appended. This he hung up over the door, for the purpose of being owned by the woman who left it. Shortly after this she called, and presented the doll to the shopkeeper as a mark of gratitude for his having by this means enabled her to find out her bundle. The story having gained circulation, this figure has been generally used by dealers in rags ever since.

It appears from a recent statistical return that there are in Austria and its dependencies, including its Italian territory, 25,500,000 Catholics, 3,500,000 members of the United Greek Church, 2,900,000 of the non-United, 1,260,000 Lutherans, 2,240,000 of the Reformed Church, 45,000 Socinians, and 600,000 Jews. The number of religious houses for men amounts to 768, comprising 10,354 persons, and including 27 religious orders. The Brothers of Mercy possess 34 houses, and 542 inmates; the Benedictines 37, and 1093 inmates; and the Capuchins 98, and 1298 inmates. There are 157 convents, containing 3661 women.

It is accurately remarked by Mr. Twining, in his "Aristotle," that the ancients have described no landscapes; owing, in his opinion, to their not having any landscape painter. They had no *Thomsons*, because they had no *Claudes*.

A PROFLIGATE.—The *Morning Post*, published at Cincinnati, relates the following anecdote of a young gentleman of the south, who had expended a large fortune, money, lands, negroes, everything in a course of intemperance and profligacy. He had just paid a last year's grog bill of 800 dollars: one day he was walking in the street very leisurely, when seeing a physician on the opposite side, he called out to him, saying he wanted him to come over. "Doctor," said he, "I wish you'd just take a look down my throat." "I don't discover anything, sir," said the doctor, after looking very carefully. "You don't," said he, "why that's strange; will you be kind enough, sir, to give another look?" "Really, sir," said the doctor, after a second look, "I don't see anything." "Not? why, doctor, there is a farm, ten thousand dollars, and twenty negroes gone down there!"

AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.

INDIA.—THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

The overland mail, which arrived by extraordinary express from Marseilles on Sunday evening, brought intelligence from Bombay to the 4th May, from Calcutta to the 24th of April, and from China to the 10th of March.

The news which has reached the public from the seat of the Afghan war is of absorbing interest, and will be read with intense avidity. We have to regret that, in the fall of Ghuznee, it should record another reverse to British arms and prowess, although, on the other hand, we have the pride of learning that more important successes have been achieved—that the Khyber Pass has been forced by the valour and intrepidity of our soldiers; and that General Sale has gained in Jellalabad as brilliant a victory as ever reflected lustre upon a soldier's name.

We proceed to lay before our readers such general details of these interesting occurrences as our space will permit; but we must forbid ourselves the repetition of facts which would be consequent upon the insertion of the official correspondence.

GHUZNEE.

(From the *Bombay Times*.)

The insurrection which broke out at Cabul on the 2nd of November appears almost simultaneously to have manifested itself at Ghuznee, ninety miles to the south, and thus much further from the Peshawar frontier. On that day Captain Woodburn and 150 men were cut to pieces forty miles to the north. A few days after this Lieut. Crawford, in charge of about 100 prisoners, narrowly escaped; his baggage fell into the enemy's hands, and the greater portion of his men were killed. From the 7th of November to the 1st of March, nothing definite or intelligible was heard from Ghuznee. By the beginning of December the country round was completely snowed up; and though we from time to time heard of the town being filled with insurgents, and Colonel Palmer sorely pressed by the enemy, as his commissariat was believed to be well supplied, a hope was entertained that he might hold out till relieved by General Nott from Candahar; or, that he might, so soon as the country was open, be able to retreat without assistance. About the end of February water began to fail him, the enemy appear to have increased in audacity, and on one occasion they were driven back by a gallant charge made on them by the Sepoys, who bayoneted them in great numbers. A despatch from him, of the 1st of March, dispelled the illusion as to his safety. His original force, which consisted of the 27th Bengal Native Infantry, with some artillery, was considerably under 1000 strong—latterly probably not more than 700; of these, 137 had fallen in the course of the siege, and about 100 were sick or wounded; 200 men were detached, holding an outpost, where water had become so scarce that, within forty-eight hours of the date of the despatch, it must have been abandoned. The enemy was under cover in overpowering force within fifty yards of the garrison. The thermometer had, for some time, been 46 degrees below freezing. The garrison were exhausted by the fatigue of incessant duty, and disheartened by their total isolation; and, under these circumstances, there appeared to be no choice but capitulation left to the commander. He states that, in consequence of this deplorable pass, and of having received orders from Sir William M'Naghten to retire, he had agreed to evacuate about the 6th of March. The city was at this time filled with Ghazees, the religious Mussulman fanatics, who had worked so much woe at Cabul; and these were here, as they are everywhere, and at all times, wholly beyond the control of the chiefs. The ground was thickly covered with snow; and Colonel Palmer, at the conclusion of his despatch, expresses fears for the safety of the force. They were to have proceeded immediately in the direction of Cabul, on their way to Jellalabad, under a safe conduct from the chiefs. Nothing whatever having since this period been heard of them, there remains scarcely any reason to hope but that they have all likewise perished. According to a rumour lately prevalent in Scinde, three or four of the officers were in the hands of the enemy as prisoners. Thus have the Ghazees avenged the massacre of the prisoners under our authority when Ghuznee was taken by Sir John Keane. On the 21st of July, 1839, it was captured by us, with a sacrifice of 500 of the enemy. It was surrendered by us about the 6th of March, 1842, with a loss, it is to be feared, of the whole garrison and camp followers, amounting to upwards of 1000 men.

JELLALABAD.—The last authentic intelligence from this quarter is contained in Sir Robert Sale's despatch of the 7th of April, though letters came down to the 9th. Five weeks intervening between these two periods have been more fertile in events of interest than any other similar space since the close of the first month of the blockade. Throughout the earlier portion of the month of March, the enemy had insulted and annoyed the garrison by throwing swarms of skirmishers into the ravines and hollows round the walls, and behind the numerous mud forts in the vicinage, which it had been found impossible entirely to destroy, and from the cover thus afforded them they maintained an incessant fire of musketry on the parapets. On the 10th the Afghans showed themselves more than usually audacious and persevering. On the same evening information was received that a mine was being driven at the northern face of the fort; and though General Sale considered that there was much reason to doubt the accuracy of this, he resolved on making a sortie to ascertain the fact, and check the boldness of the enemy. On the morning of the 11th, 300 of her Majesty's 13th, under orders of Colonel Dennie, with 300 of the 35th Native Infantry and 200 sappers and miners, at daybreak moved out from the Peshawar-gate, and swept steadily round the low ground to the spot where the enemy were said to have broken ground. The cavalry, under Captain Oldfield, at the same time appeared upon the plain towards the south, to distract the attention of the Afghans. The post where the enemy were expected to have been met, unexpectedly proved to have just before been abandoned—a strong picket in the neighbourhood was gallantly driven in and pursued to a considerable distance, by Captain Broadfoot, at the head of the sappers and miners. An attempt on the last-named body by a heavy force of the enemy's cavalry was re-

pelled. The troops having accomplished the objects of the sortie, in examining the ground around the wall, where neither mine nor gallery could be found, retired in perfect order into the fort, without serious casualty of any sort. For the next twelve days constant skirmishes appear to have occurred betwixt our foraging parties and the Afghan horsemen.

Provisions once more began to run short, and on the 24th a strong foraging party having been sent out in quest of supplies, they were attacked by a large body of the enemy. These were readily beaten off; not, however, before Captain Broadfoot, of the sappers and miners, had been severely wounded; he is now recovering. It was said that by the end of the first week of April their supplies would be entirely exhausted. A few days afterwards, however, a very successful sortie was made; 500 sheep having been seized and brought into the fortress.

On the 5th of April the rumour ran that General Pollock had been repulsed, and the following morning a salute was fired from the Afghan camp, in honour, as it was understood, of the defeat. As it was reported, in addition to this, that troops were being despatched to meet the advance from Peshawar, as also that Akhbar Khan was about to withdraw his force, Sir Robert Sale resolved to attack him with all his force before his departure, with a view of driving the enemy off from General Pollock, of relieving the blockade, or of chastising them so long as within reach, according to whichever of the reports might chance to turn out well-founded. The force marched out accordingly at day-break on the 7th, and after a brilliant action defeated the enemy on every point. Our total strength scarcely exceeded 1400 men; yet with this 6000 of the enemy were put to rout—their guns, four in number, taken from the Cabul force, captured, and a heavy loss (it is said 500) in killed and wounded inflicted on them. The gallant Colonel Dennie, of her Majesty's 13th, was killed when in the act of leading his column to the attack of a fort which the enemy very obstinately defended. The defence of Jellalabad, maintained for a period of nearly six months of severe fatigue, suffering, and privation of every sort, has thus terminated with

one of the most brilliant victories which has, since 1815, crowned the British arms.

CANDAHAR.—GENERAL ENGLAND'S ADVANCE AND RETREAT. —General Nott's force had by the end of February begun to suffer severely from the want of carriage—the whole camel conveyance they could command being inadequate for more than a third of his supplies, when necessary to move any considerable distance from the camp: the commissariat was well provided, but ammunition was getting scarce, while medical stores and money were nearly out altogether. The reinforcement and convoy destined for their use was ordered to move from Scinde in three detachments; the first of which, under General England himself, quitted Dadur on the 9th, and reached Quettah on the 16th of March, having lost 300 camels in the snow while ascending the Bolan Pass; some fifteen of the men were frozen to death, and considerable apprehensions entertained for the safety of the brigade. The first detachment consisted of a wing of her Majesty's 41st (445 bayonets); 374 of the 6th Native Infantry; with details of the 3rd Light Cavalry, the Poonah Horse, the 20th and 25th Native Infantry; with four guns; in all, about 1200 men. These had 2000 camels, £45,000 in silver, with ammunition and other stores in convoy. The second detachment, of about equal strength, with 2000 camels, and £90,000 in treasure, under Major Simmons of her Majesty's 41st Foot, left Dadur on the 28th March, and ascending the Bolan Pass without molestation, reached Quettah on the 4th of April. The third portion of the brigade left Sukkur betwixt the 10th and 13th of April, and may be looked for at Quettah about the 7th of May. It consists of the 12th Native Infantry, with a squadron of the 3rd Light Cavalry, amounting to about 1100 men, commanded by Major Reid; they had 2600 camels in charge, with a multitude of other beasts, bearing medical stores, ammunition, and treasure. When assembled, the whole force just arrived at or under orders for Quettah would amount to about 4000 men. General England reached Quettah on the 16th of March, but had only remained a few days when he found it necessary (on the 26th) to move out towards Pisheen, a valley some twenty



MAP OF THE AFGHAN COUNTRY.

miles off, to protect the people, who were favourably disposed towards us, against the insurgents, and to obtain forage for the 1500 camels which still remain to him—supplies of this essential not being procurable at Quettah. During the first two days, scattered parties of insurgents were seen along the line of march, and some skirmishing ensued. On the 27th the troops passed the village Hykulzie, and were received in the most friendly manner by the chiefs. Not the slightest hint was given by them that any interruption or annoyance was intended us, though it must have been perfectly known to them that two months' labour had been expended in barricading the pass, a few miles in front; and that Mahomed Sadeez was posted in the hills close by, with a strong force just arrived from Candahar. On the morning of the 28th, considerable numbers of men were seen on the hills on either side of us. These were at first supposed to be scouts or marauders. Further on, a group of low hills skirted the road, betwixt two of which lay our line of march. That on the right was strongly barricaded—that on the left covered with irregulars. The light companies of her Majesty's 41st, and the 21st and 25th Native Infantry, amounting in all to 180 men, were ordered to charge up the hill, in line, as it was imagined the enemy would decamp on their approach. Instead of this, they kept themselves concealed within the works, and the moment that the 41st crossed the crest of the barricade, a rush so desperate and irresistible was made against them that they were compelled instantly to retire, leaving Captain May, two sergeants, one corporal, and fourteen privates dead upon the field. On descending the hill, hotly pressed by the enemy, a body of cavalry which had the day before arrived from Candahar, wheeled round the flank of the hill and fell upon their rear. Here Major Althorp, of the 20th Native Infantry, fell, covered with wounds. He survived two days, and expired on his return to Quettah. A reserve of the remainder of the 41st covered the retreat of the storming party, which formed itself into square to receive the enemy near the bottom of the hill. The Afghan horsemen finding these impenetrable, retired in good order, leaving many of their dead under our bayonets. Of 470 men who had been engaged, including the reserve, twenty-seven were killed and seventy-one wounded. The enemy appeared to have suffered severely. Mahomet Sadeez, the insurgent leader, appears to have headed the charge in person; he received a bayonet wound in the shoulder. Six chiefs, with about thirty others, were killed, and fifty were severely wounded in this affair. They fought with the bravery and enthusiasm of religious zealots, and it is confessed by all our officers, that a finer body of irregular horse than that which charged upon our squares was never seen in Afghanistan. The utmost gallantry was displayed by our men; the sepoys entreated permission to charge up the hill again, but were refused. The 41st were also most anxious to renew the contest. More than half the brigade had been employed in protecting the baggage. It was resolved to retire on Quettah. Our troops having moved off the field, spent the night of the 28th in a ruined fort, three miles to the left; they reached Quettah with but little molestation on the 30th. In the course of these proceedings it had been discovered that the Kujuck Pass, 63 miles from Quettah, and consequently 84 from Candahar (the total distance betwixt the two being 147 miles) was blocked up, the enemy having for months been engaged in constructing field-works for its defence. It had now become apparent that so close was the compact, and so universal the feeling against us throughout the country, that of all that was passing beyond the line of our pickets we were in total ignorance. On the 1st of April, General England wrote to Candahar, informing General Nott of his retreat; stating to him also, that supplies would only be pushed forward in cases of extreme emergency; that the passes must first be opened by a combined movement from the east and west. It was proposed by him that a light brigade, without knapsacks or other encumbrances not indispensable, should move from Quettah as soon as a similar one had marched from Candahar. This last was instructed to bring mortars along with them, these being considered necessary to carry the barricades. This movement could scarcely have commenced from either point earlier than the 15th of April, and must, we should think, considering how entirely all communication is interrupted, be undertaken over 150 miles of rough and irregular country with the greatest hazard. General England seems to have lost all hope for the present of forwarding troops to Candahar, the brigade destined for its reinforcement being now considered necessary at Quettah, where strong intrenchments are being thrown up. We do not quite comprehend the reason of this sudden alteration in General England's resolution; as there seems to have occurred no such change in the state of the Shawl country, betwixt the 28th of March and 1st of April, as to make the presence of 2500 men, which at the former date were partly on their way to reinforce General Nott, necessary at the latter one for the protection of Quettah.

SCINDE.—Through the past month Scinde has been everywhere perfectly undisturbed, the robberies in the Bolan Pass hardly deserving the character of disorders. There is, indeed, scarcely a single occurrence of note that has happened betwixt Dadur and Kurrachee, betwixt the 15th of March and 26th of April, the period over which our present review extends. The movements of the troops upwards, under General England on the 8th, and Major Simmons, of her Majesty's 41st Regiment, on the 28th of March, and Major Reid, of the 12th Native Infantry, now on his way, have already been noticed. The Bengal 19th Native Infantry was daily expected at Sukkur from Ferozepore, to supply the place of the 12th and other troops now on their way to Quettah. The Bombay 17th Native Infantry has gone by steam to Kurrachee on the 18th, 19th, and 22nd of April.

CABUL.—Intelligence of a recent date (not ascertained) has been received at Jellalabad from Cabul about the 8th of April. Another revolution was reported to have taken place, and the rumour will most probably turn out well founded, though not as yet authenticated. The Shah Soojah was said to have been shot in his litter when coming out of the Bala Hissar—a circumstance, this, also extremely probable. Our hostages and prisoners, both here and at Futteabad, were safe and well, though some of them had of late been less kindly treated than formerly. It was said the chiefs were anxious to negotiate for their release; and our conviction is that with Generals Pollock and Sale, now at Jellalabad, and likely to fall back for the present on Peshawar, very little difficulty will be found in recovering, by threats and promises conjointly, the whole of the captives. The Shah Soojah has written a long letter to the Governor-General, endeavouring, it is supposed, to exonerate himself from the suspicions entertained against him of having caused the recent insurrection, or connected himself with its leaders. He lays the blame of our discontents which gave rise to it on the shoulders of the politicals, and states that if his advice had been listened to by the Envoy the present aspect of affairs would have been widely different. No further proof against him has come to light throughout the month.

We now give a return of killed, wounded, and missing in forcing the Khyber Pass:—

Killed—1 European commissioned officer, 1 colour-sergeant and 12 sepoys and privates—14.

Wounded—1 staff, 2 European commissioned officers, 1 five-major, 2 jemadars, 19 havildars, 2 naiks, 1 drummer, and 85 sepoys and privates—104.

Missing—1 bugler, 16 sepoys and privates—17.

Total killed, wounded, and missing, 135.

(Signed) G. PONSONBY, Captain Assist.-Adj.-Gen.

Camp Ghuznee, Lolla Bey, 7th April, 1842.

Name of officer killed—Lieut. Cummins, her Majesty's 9th Foot.

Names of officers wounded—Staff-Brigadier Wild, slightly; Captain Ogle, her Majesty's 9th Foot, ditto; Lieut. Mulcaster, 64th Native Infantry, ditto.

The following orders in council have been issued since the intelligence of the fall of Ghuznee:—

"The Governor-General in Council has directed that the Commander-in-Chief will submit the conduct of Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer, in surrendering the citadel of Ghuznee, to the judgment of a court-martial, at the earliest period at which such court can be duly assembled.

"The Governor-General in Council has already (on the 28th of January last) directed that a full military inquiry shall be made into all the circumstances connected with the direction and conduct of the troops at Cabul, at the earliest period at which such an inquiry may be practicable.

"The Governor-General has now directed that the conduct of Major-General Elphinstone in Afghanistan shall be submitted to the judgment of a court-martial, at the earliest period at which such court can be duly assembled.

"The Governor-General in Council will further direct that a full inquiry shall likewise be made into all the political functionaries employed at Cabul, at the earliest possible period after he shall be in possession of certain material documents, of which he has already ordered the immediate transmission to Government.

"By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India in Council,

"T. MADDOCK,

"Secretary to the Government of India."

Lord Ellenborough, accompanied by two or three secretaries, had set out from Calcutta to the upper provinces of Bengal. His object in this journey is stated to be twofold—first, to be enabled to communicate without delay with the generals of the army west of the Indus, and the officers commissioned with the management of those provinces; and next, to introduce some reforms there. His lordship, whose decision and promptitude are highly praised, has, it is asserted, required that the commander-in-chief of the army should quit his cool retreats at Simla in order to join him at a more central position. The want of vigour, which was much felt from the beginning of November last, when the Cabul insurrection broke forth, for Lord Auckland hesitated to compromise his successor by any active measures, is no longer complained of.

In the interior of India general tranquillity prevails. Subscriptions to a considerable amount had been entered into all over the country in favour of the widows and orphans (unprovided for by the regulations of the Government) of those who fell during the recent disasters at Cabul. A commercial crisis has taken place at Calcutta; but confidence was beginning to return.

The following paragraph should not be taken in too credulous a spirit. The fate of Afghanistan forms now a curious problem. Shah Soojah, who by temporising and truckling to his enemies, and by many other manoeuvres available amongst the Afghans, had contrived to secure himself a precarious existence in the Bala Hissar at Cabul, has at length, as it is now stated, been murdered. His sons have, as it appears, taken different parties, one or two being favourable to the British alliance, while two or three are opposed to it. Various factions are described as at present contending for the lion's share of influence and power, and general confusion, uproar, and bloodshed prevail at Cabul. Shah Kamram, of Herat, nephew of Shah Soojah, after a long contest with his vizier, Yar Mahomed, is also stated to be dead; so that Afghanistan, from the frontiers of Persia to the mountains west of the Indus, may be regarded as in perfect anarchy.

Preceding this summary of our Indian intelligence, we present to our readers an accurate and spirited map of the entire seat of the war in Afghanistan, which will enable them the better to understand the relative position of our troops, and the difficulties to be encountered, and, we hope, gloriously surmounted by the British army. And in another part of our journal we may refer, for a variety of graphic illustrations of the memorable transactions of the bitter warfare we have in hand. We trust these will form an interesting and acceptable present to the British public.

CHINA.

(From the *Bombay Times*.)

We have received the following letter from Macao, dated March 3, 1842:—"We have little to communicate on the state of our market since the 7th ult., the date of our last circular. Trade at Canton continues free from interruption, but owing to the Chinese holidays, there has been little done either in exports or imports."

Sir Henry Pottinger remained at Hong-Kong, possibly wait-

ing for reinforcements. The post-office, and other public establishments, had been removed from Macao to Hong-Kong. The Chinese had completed their batteries along the Canton river, the efficiency of which there is no probability of being tested. Their presence would present no formidable obstacle to the British force, which would be instantly brought into play against them, if the plan of operations included another attack on Canton. This, however, is not likely to take place. The next step of an important character contemplated by the British Plenipotentiary is a visit to the Celestial City. The Court of Peking is likely to be embarrassed from another source. Cochin China, which is tributary to China, is threatened with invasion by Siam. This stroke of policy has, in all probability, been effected by British influence at the Court of Siam. Its effect on the councils of the Emperor of China, will, we doubt not, be soon perceived. A most amusingly vituperative proclamation against the British has, in the meanwhile, been issued by his Celestial Majesty.

A proclamation has also been issued by Sir H. Pottinger, in which it is declared that Hong-Kong and Chusan will remain in the possession of England till our demands are complied with by the Emperor; and that they shall be considered free ports, equally open to the ships of all nations. The Chinese inhabitants are invited to return and reside under British protection. Amoy is also to remain a free port in our possession for the present. Sufficient warning is to be given, to permit all property to be removed from it, should it afterwards be resolved upon to restore it to China. One of the stipulations to be insisted on before these possessions be returned, is perfect immunity from punishment for the natives who may have thrown themselves on our protection during existing troubles. The forces with the expedition were in excellent health. The headquarters of the general staff was at Ningpo. It was understood that the naval and military commanders to the northward were authorized by the plenipotentiary to act, in case of emergency, according to the best of their discretion. The Bengal Volunteers had embarked for Calcutta; the 37th Madras Native Infantry were just about to return to India; the English troops were ready to land and be housed in barracks at Hong-Kong.

CHORAL MEETINGS AT EXETER HALL.

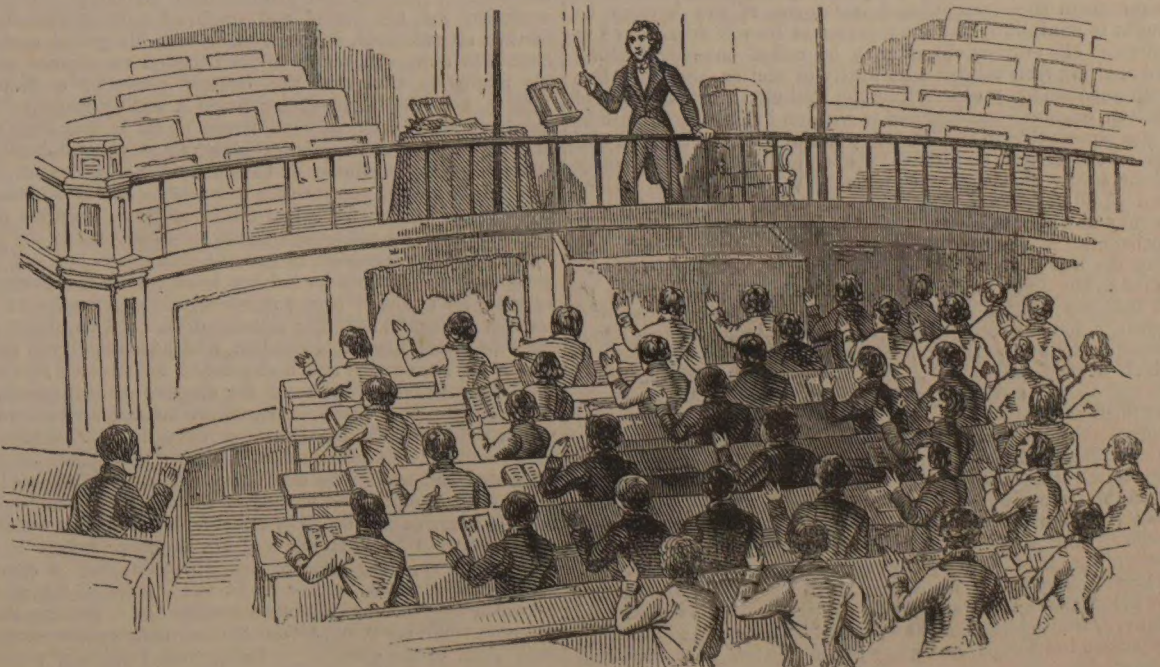
The second great choral meeting of Mr. John Hullah's musical classes, instructed on Wilhelm's system, took place on Saturday evening, in Exeter Hall. The attendance of visitors was, if possible, more numerous than on the previous occasion, and amongst the more distinguished auditors present were—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Dean of Chichester, Lord Wharnclyffe, the Hon. J. Stuart Wortley, M.P., the Marchioness of Westminster, Lord Howard, Lady Clay, Mr. T. Greene, M.P., Mr. J. S. Pakington, M.P., &c. Lord Wharnclyffe, who attended as President of the Committee of Privy Council on Education, under whose sanction the classes were originally formed, was loudly cheered both on his arrival and departure.

The music sung on Saturday night was the same as that selected on the former occasion. It comprised the following pieces, viz., the 100th Psalm; an anthem by Farrant; the 95th Psalm; a motet, by Palestrina; the 149th Psalm; the Austrian Hymn, "God save the Emperor," adapted to English words by Mr. Chorley; and a madrigal composed by B. Donato, in the year 1550; besides several other pieces of a simple, but pleasing character; the whole terminating with the National Anthem. These were, on the whole, exceedingly well and correctly sung, although in some of them, and especially in the madrigal of Donato, we detected a few trifling errors in the time; and, indeed, to sing a madrigal correctly, must require the most unremitting practice on the part of so vast a body of singers, amounting altogether to about 2000, as the least "hitch" mars the effect completely. The National Anthem was not by any means sung as we could have wished, and the tenor singers are too prone to vociferousness. Still, taken as a whole, the performance was highly successful, and was honoured with the loudest applause from all parts of the hall.

At the conclusion, Lord Wharnclyffe came forward and announced that a third great choral meeting would take place in a short time, in order to defray sundry expenses which had not yet been paid off. His Lordship warmly praised the efficiency of the pupils, and exhorted them to continue their exertions, mentioning, as a sort of stimulus to their abilities, that the Queen Dowager had been much delighted with the evening's performance. It appears, however, that the very same music is to be repeated on the next occasion, although some slight change would, we think, be advisable.

In the course of the evening the hall was unexpectedly visited by his Grace the Duke of Wellington, whose appearance, whilst one of the pieces were being sung, caused the greatest sensation. The singing was suspended, and all the assembly—both singers and auditors—rose with one unanimous impulse, and cheered the noble duke with the most enthusiastic fervour and energy. The scene was gratifying and affecting in the extreme. His Grace appeared in excellent health, and walked down to his carriage at the conclusion of the evening without any assistance whatever. As he retired there was one general and heartfelt exclamation of, "God bless the Duke!"

The other distinguished visitors also retired amidst loud ap-



HULLAH AND PUPILS.

plause, and the evening went off altogether in the most satisfactory manner. Mr. Hullah, as before, gave some of his "manual signs," and without the assistance of any instrument, succeeded in eliciting from his pupils the various notes indicated by him, without the least difficulty, delay, or embarrassment. This is a fact not lightly to be passed over. His pupils, we repeat, do him the greatest credit, and we hope they may continue to progress in the science to which they appear to be such warm devotees.

[In our musical department will be found a full development of Mr. Hullah's system.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A New Subscriber."—The "Poetical Works of the late Rev. E. Lloyd" have not yet been received.

"J. C."—Wine-office-court.—We have at present no opportunity of availing ourselves of his services.

"Stephen" will see that his suggestion has been partially adopted.

"W. J." had better make his proposition to Mr. Clayton, at our office, 320, Strand.

"E. B."—There is no chapel attached to the institution in Well-street; and we are not aware of any place of worship belonging exclusively to the Sailors' Home.

"A Subscriber," Carlisle.—A bishop must be a "Churchman," as a matter of course; but it does not follow as a necessity that he is either "sincere" or "consistent," although we should hope both words apply generally to the members of the Episcopal bench. We suspect our friend has been rather hypercritical.

"B. Bowring," Dorset, is requested to obtain the copies of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS he is in want of from his news-agent, or forward the sum the papers will amount to to the office of this paper, and he may rely on having them sent to him.

In answer to numerous inquiries, we announce that the grand "Colosseum Print" will be given only to regular subscribers of six months. The price to non-subscribers will be one guinea.

News-men, booksellers, and all vendors of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, are particularly requested to be careful in keeping this paper clean, and free from creases, as in most cases it will be wanted by subscribers to bind in monthly parts and annual volumes. Title page and Index will be furnished yearly, at a trifling additional cost on the paper.

Those numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS which were out of print are now reprinted, and any of the back numbers may now be had by order of all news-men.

The First Part of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, containing Five Numbers, in a handsome wrapper, price 2s. 6d., may now be obtained of all news-agents.

* In consequence of the great number of orders received from various parts of the country to supply regularly the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, our Publisher requests us to inform those gentlemen whose commands he has already fulfilled, that he will feel obliged by their transmitting him post-office orders equivalent to the term of their intended subscriptions; and also to notify that henceforth this journal cannot be regularly supplied, unless respectable references accompany the orders, or the subscriptions be paid in advance.



LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1842.

It will be kindly, and perhaps not unwisely, remembered by our readers that, in the promise of the doctrine of humanity which this journal has pledged itself, to the best of its humble power, to enforce, we recorded our memory of the heart and genius of that fine philanthropist, Michael Thomas Sadler, and suggested, with a strong degree of faith and pleasure in the truth of our assertion, that his mantle had descended upon the shoulders of the young, good, and charitable Lord Ashley—a nobleman who has this week vindicated our aspiration and his own virtuous industry in the pursuit of the noble calling he has chosen, and gathered unto himself such laurels of human piety and charity as men admire, but only God bestows.

However, by this time he has won from thousands the "blessings which mount to Heaven," and the whole nation is applauding him with exulting praises for identifying all his parliamentary ambition and distinction with the sorrows, the sufferings, and the salvation of the poor.

In the brief summary of proceedings in our houses of Legislature to which this journal is of necessity confined, we have simply been able to record the fact, that on Tuesday evening Lord Ashley—cheered by all parties—applauded to the echo, to the honour of the English heart—listened to with respect, and believed with the implicit reliance which is due to his character as a Christian, a gentleman, and, as it shall prove, a statesman, too—obtained permission to bring in a legislative enactment of protection for all classes of labourers in our mines and collieries, for the restriction of the young tasks of children, for the entire moral removal of women from their unseemly and disgusting toil, for the reliefment of men from the demoralizing influences of their degrading slavery, and for the humanizing of the owners of such property as hold its monopoly in this most marvellous iniquity, who batten upon the brief existence of their victims, and find their account in dwarfing God's image, and the destruction of social happiness and life.

It was not in these words that Lord Ashley framed his motion of Tuesday evening, but it was to all their purpose and effect.

In a beautifully eloquent but painfully circumstantial speech he put forth the accumulated catalogue of the horrors he sought to annihilate, and the grievances he was determined to redress. His oration—for it may be called one—if touching and exciting facts related with purity of diction and in perfect truth and simplicity of heart, be not excluded from the pale of modern oratory—was listened to with an interest as intense as it was honourable to the listeners, and only cheered when the pain of the subject merged for the moment into the humanity of the proposition that was to remedy its complaint. Then men of all creeds and parties bestowed their approbation, and we may now fairly and exultingly be certain that our national Christianity will be vindicated before God and our kind. We pray the attention of our readers to the speech itself, as published in the daily papers—it there occupies half the space of all that our journal contains—were it otherwise we should repeat it here in full. As it is, we can merely select a few passages and point them out as landmarks of the grievances which it seeks so nobly to redress—and if their significant energy do not strike all minds—if their appalling details do not thrill all hearts—if their fearful aspects of sin wake not all human pity—and their sad pictures of suffering arouse all the sympathies, as they will too surely wound the finer susceptibilities of the soul—then, indeed, we shall only envy even the miserable condition of the abject creatures whom we seek to raise and to relieve—more than the callousness of the being who can shut them out from his interest—and close the iron gates of insensibility upon the saddest sorrows of the world!

Lord Ashley began his purpose with a delicate assurance of his belief that a motive, which must have all the sanction of Heaven, would hardly, in the present state of our civilization, be palsied in its exposure of any earthly system of tyranny and crime.

It would not, he hoped, be deemed presumptuous on his part, when he rose for the purpose of propounding his motion, and asked for its sympathy and patient hearing, if he stated that he felt quite certain of repaying their indulgence. The novelty of the subject, its magnitude, the deep and solemn interest it had excited throughout the country, the consideration of its vital influence on the welfare of so large a portion of their fellow-countrymen, would, of themselves, be quite sufficient to obtain for him a favourable hearing. Enormous mischief had been discovered, and an immediate remedy was proposed; and sure he was that if those who had the power were as ready to abate oppression as those who had suffered would be to hail the boon with gratitude and thankfulness, sure he was that there would be such a renewal of good understanding between master and servant, between wealth and want, between the ruler and the ruled, as would conduce to the restoration of much comfort, under God's blessing, to the permanent security of the empire. (Hear, hear.)

This appeal was one of courtesy, modesty, and a nervous sense of right, combined. Let us now turn to a few of the serious, solemn, and too well authenticated statements:—

It was shown in the evidence that a child, only six years of age, in one of the mines in the west of Scotland, carried or dragged half a hundred weight fourteen times every day, a distance as high as the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral. In the evidence of one woman, named Betty Hamilton, it was stated that belts were fixed round the women's waists, and chains were attached to them and ran between their legs, and the enormous weights which they had to drag were fastened to those chains. The women were made old and infirm before they were thirty years of age, and they were seldom delivered of an infant which survived its birth.

Those parties who worked were brought up in total ignorance, and one of the evils of this was the destruction of the morals of the females, and they were rendered altogether unfit to discharge the duty of a wife or mother.

The miners had regulations and a system of their own, and it occurred when parties committed offences, which rendered them liable to legal penalties, but which the miners did not regard in a criminal point of view, they harboured them against the penalties of the law; and, under such circumstances, no constable would venture to descend into the mines to execute his duty. There was abundant evidence that the children were exposed to ill treatment. The colliers worked alone in dark places, and at a distance from observation, and could therefore inflict punishment without detection, and with impunity.

It appeared, from the evidence of a witness, that a boy had been seen beaten with a pickaxe; and that there was a large gash in his head, inflicted by the same weapon. There was another case to which he would direct the attention of the house. He had read the case in the newspapers, and went to the Home Department, with the view of having an inquiry instituted. His request was attended to, and the result was, that it was admitted that the case had not been over-stated, and that it was not only substantially, but accurately correct. It was that of a boy who had twenty-four wounds upon his body, his back and loins were beaten to a jelly, and his head covered with marks of old wounds. When brought before the magistrate, he could neither sit nor stand, and was obliged to be laid upon the floor. His arm had been broken, and after that he was forced to work before it was cured. The master admitted that he was in the habit of beating him with a stick, in which a nail was fixed, which projected an inch, and that this penetrated his flesh. Mr. Milne further stated that he had been starved for want of food. The master kept him as a waggoneer until he was of no further use, and then sent him home to his mother, who was a widow in Rochdale.

Here is a fearful admixture of cruelty with crime! We go no further! The heart sickens, and the blood burns over the thought of these enormities of human tyranny, and we shudder to think that in our mining and manufacturing districts it has been worked into a system for the purpose of most unhallowed gain, and what is worse, for the stunting, and grinding, and brutalizing of a far-spread race of English poor.

Let our readers, however, put faith in our intention to make Lord Ashley's measure the means of our aiding and illustrating the whole wretchedness and wickedness which he has denounced and laid bare. For the nonce, we take it only as the topic of the moment—the prominent and absorbing question of the legislative week; but again hereafter, and for ever, until we hear the voice of the people rejoicing over its extermination, will we keep this British suffering and slavery before the eye of the human public—its great and haunting leprosy—its unhealed social sore—its taunt of goading crimination—its stain of blood and sorrow, deepening into the humanity of the land.

Still, we hope that our mission of agitation will be brief. The press and the Parliament have now sounded the tocsin of indignation and disgust—the determination of justice has gone forth among the people, and the public heart is pouring out but one grand response to the imploring aspiration of Lord Ashley, that the Legislature of England would "work out the words of the prophet, and break off our sins and iniquities by doing mercy to the poor."

Cobbett once illustrated a familiar point of English grammar in his own peculiar but very forcible style, by stringing together in a most objectionable and offensive way, what must always appear an unjust and ill-assorted association of objects—"A House of Commons," "A Den of Thieves." Many writers both before and after Cobbett, and many public declaimers too, have endeavoured, with more or less effect, to bring this particular branch of the legislature into disrepute; but notwithstanding the plausible complaints of some, and the groundless aspersions of others, the assembly of representatives has, by the display of those estimable qualities that distinguish the human character and human intellect, maintained that high ground which, by the proper discharge of its functions, it was originally intended to occupy, and justified its assumption of power as the right arm of the British constitution. A learned and distinguished individual, not less remarkable for his varied and profound accomplishments than for his eccentricities, which nothing but his genius could palliate, has more than once taken occasion to express publicly his thanks to God that the country possessed a House of Lords; and the thanksgiving found a willing response in the hearts of many; but more numerous by far is that class which, in the plenitude of its political piety, offers grateful homage for the existence of a House of Commons. It is always, therefore, a matter of infinite regret to the respectable and intellectual portion of the community, when either of these branches of the Legislature in its collective capacity, gives scandal to the public, by allowing its members to descend from the high and palmy ground of law makers, to indulge in scurrilous and personal invective; for although it may reasonably enough happen in an assembly so constituted, that persons of low and unrefined habits may, by some fortuitous accident, find admission; yet, unfortunately, the honourable and high-minded, the virtuous and accomplished, must, inevitably, share the disgrace of such painful and vulgar exhibitions. These reflections are induced by an occurrence which took place in the House of Commons on Tuesday night last, in which gentlemen on both sides of the House obtained a prominent and unenviable distinction. We are not disposed to be invidious, by mentioning the names of any of the honourable or right honourable gentlemen or noble lords who took a part in the fracas between Mr. Ferrand and Dr. Bowring; but it certainly appears to us, that some of the members took a course on that occasion, which, for the credit and dignity of the assembly to which they belong, should act rather as a warning than an example. We are proud to see that our daily contemporaries on both sides of the question, in dealing with this really painful exhibition, have been truly party-proof; and, if this high and gen-

tlemanly tone be only persevered in, refractory legislators will be as anxious to imitate them in manners, as dull ones are to rob them of the fruits of their erudition. Let us in conclusion observe—for the information of members generally—that boldness of assertion, and an uncourteous and impertinent mode of expression, is no proof of either honesty or courage.

In the City article of the *Morning Herald* of Wednesday the correspondent of that journal alludes to a rumour which has reached town, and which he characterises as authentic, bearing upon the origin of some of the disasters in India, and attributing them to a very extraordinary and hitherto undivined commencement. Now, it has so fallen out that the letter containing the anecdotal reports in question has come into our possession, and will form a curious document to present to our readers, the more so as it has been written in a very high quarter, and we have every reason to believe may be relied upon on the score of authenticity. Let us first, however, give the version adopted by the *Herald*:—

Amongst other letters from India just received which throw light more or less upon the state of affairs there, and the occurrences which brought matters in Cabul to such a melancholy pass, one of an extremely singular character may be mentioned, which, from its curious details, is really worthy of attention, more especially as the lady-writer asserts that the facts may be relied upon, and are well known in the higher circles in India. It would seem, according to this statement, that woman, the "cause of all man's woe," was the cause, in perfect innocence, however, of the late disasters in Afghanistan. The story runs thus: some time after the arrival of Lady M'Naghten in Cabul to join her husband Sir William, he received the news of his appointment as Governor of Bombay. When considering the necessary arrangements for proceeding to take possession of his government, Sir William of course could not but look to the safety of his journey and the comforts of his lady and the other officers' ladies who proposed to accompany her. At that time the passes through the Ghilzie territory, through which lay the route, were still infested and rendered dangerous by the unruly tribes inhabiting them. Previously, in order to restore tranquillity and ensure order among those tribes, Sir William M'Naghten, on concluding a treaty with the chiefs, had taken the precaution of making the condition that some of the more influential among them should take up their residence at Cabul, so as to be under the surveillance of the British authorities. The ladies proposing to accompany Sir William to Bombay, well aware of the troubled state of the Ghilzie districts in the mountain passes, expressed naturally great anxiety about the perils of the passage, and in fact a disinclination to proceed without the best security for safety. In consequence, as the most ready means, Sir William summoned the Ghilzie chiefs in Cabul to a conference, at which he intimated to them his desire, equivalent to a command, that they should accompany his party through the unruly districts, so as by their presence and influence to secure the peaceful behaviour of their tribes. On retiring from the conference the Ghilzie chiefs held a parley amongst themselves, and expressed their distrust of the proposition, as being a snare for carrying them off prisoners and confining them in Hindostan, as was the case with the Kadir chief Hadji Khan. They formed the resolution in consequence not to proceed with Sir William, but as disobedience of course would subject them to punishment, they resolved also, as the only way to escape the alternative, to raise an insurrection, the plan of which was combined on the spot. And this was to attack the residence of Sir Alexander Burnes, as the most formidable party they had to deal with, and to plunder the treasury, which, strange enough, was held in the next house to his, and unguarded. Early in the next morning the project was put into execution; Sir Alexander Burnes murdered, the treasury plundered, and the population, already discontented, rose as one man to support this improvised insurrection. The result is known. At the news, every district, valley, and hamlet in Cabul poured forth its man and horse, contributed its sword and musket, to join in the plunder of Cabul, and the expulsion of the Feringhees.

The moral to be drawn from this lesson, for the facts can hardly be doubted, would seem to point to the impolicy and inexpediency of permitting the accompaniment of the wives or other female relatives of officers, in an expeditionary force, not destined for the permanent occupation of a conquered country.

We now usher forth the original document to society, without in any respect altering it, or cancelling any portion of its peculiar disclosures.

"Banks of the Indus, 4th April, 1842.

"I had almost forgotten to give you an anecdote of the origin of the Afghanistan outbreak, which is no less singular than true. Will you believe it that woman was the remote origin of all the disasters that have occurred here? It appears that Captain O—, in a morning call on Lady M'Naghten, by way of badinage, asked her if she had heard of the presents Sir William had received at Cabul. 'Presents,' said her ladyship, 'I have only just received his last letter, and he mentions nothing of the kind. What are they, shawls, or furs, or jewels? Stupid man, he never alludes to such things, although he knows how much I like them.' 'Oh no,' replied O—, 'they are none of these; but perhaps —.' 'Come, come,' cried the lady, 'there is some mystery, and I insist upon your telling me.' 'Well, if you insist,' said the captain, 'the Shah has made M'Naghten a present of twelve slave girls.' 'Slave girls!' roared Lady M—. 'Yes,' replied O—; 'however, Sir William would not have them all, and returned eight, retaining only four.' Lady M— was evidently excited and in ill-humour, and O— took his leave. In a furious passion her ladyship flew to her writing-desk, and dashed off six pages of anathema on poor Sir William, which soon after reached the Government office in the shape of a most bulky despatch, to go with the official despatches to Cabul. It was duly burked, which may account for poor Sir William being quite at a loss to comprehend the sulky snubbing letters he subsequently received from his lady, and the sudden determination she had formed of joining him at Cabul. Such resolve she had made, and no remonstrance or persuasion could dissuade her from her purpose. The consequence of her intention to join her husband was, that many other ladies were induced to look after theirs, and joined her in journeying through Afghanistan. You have heard of the repeated acts of insurrection of the Ghilzie chiefs, some of whom had been pardoned, but with the reservation that they resided in Cabul, near the throne, instead of on their mountains. When Sir William M'Naghten was appointed Governor of Bombay, it was necessary that he should proceed to Feazoorpoor to descend the Indus to Bombay, and as the Ghilzie passes and mountains were in a very unsettled state, the ladies vowed they would not move unless the Ghilzie chiefs under surveillance at Cabul were directed to accompany Sir William's camp, that their influence might be exerted with their tribes to keep the road free of molestation or plunder. When the desire of the Envoy was intimated to the chiefs, they immediately suspected that it was some ruse to carry them off to Hindostan, and to imprison them, as the Kakeer chief, Hadjee Kher, had been in the fort of Chunar. They therefore held a consultation in the city, when it was resolved, that they would rather die than be led into captivity to India; that they would attempt an insurrection in the city which should implicate all parties, and from a small spark burst into a flame. It was determined to murder Sir Alexander Burnes, plunder his house, in the heart of the city, and the treasury, which, in the infatuation of the politicals, was placed next door to his residence. All was arranged, Sir Alexander was murdered, the treasury forced and plundered; blood once shed, the excited passions of the Mussulmans were not allowed by the priests and Ghazies to slumber; the city rose in open insurrection, and was shelled from the Bala Hissar for some days. The news spread to the remotest valleys, and all flocked to share in the plunder of it, or in the

destruction of the Feringhees. The Ghilzies of the Khoord Cabul Passes rose en masse, and every valley and hamlet and sheep farm turned out its sword or matchlock, now to man the heights along which Sir Robert Sale was at this very time traversing with his brigade on his return to India, in the cause of relief—the last remnant of the army of the Indus. Everything had been reported as in a state of profound tranquillity. The brave old man had to fight his way for eight days through the passes of Jellalabad, where he has been beleaguered ever since. The murder of Sir William M'Naghten—the destruction of the Cabul fort—the imprisonment of the ladies in the fort of Lughaum—the defeat of Wild's brigade—all may be traced to this silly story of the slave girls. What a subject for writers on human passions! Without moralizing, however, it proves the folly of allowing women of any rank to join or accompany an army in an enemy's country."



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

On Monday the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by his Excellency Count Mensdorf, left town at twelve o'clock, in an open carriage and four, escorted by a party of Hussars, for Windsor Castle. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, accompanied by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton, were in the following carriage and four. The Counts Alphonso, Alexander, and Arthur Mensdorf, also occupied another royal carriage.

Her Majesty, on entering Windsor, was met by the whole of the scholars of Eton, who surrounded the carriage, and kept up an incessant huzza until the royal carriages reached the quadrangle of the Castle.

The following distinguished suite attended her Majesty:—Lord Morton and Lady Portman (the Lord and Lady in Waiting), Lord Charles Wellesley and Sir E. Bowater (Equerries), Captain Meynell (Groom), and the Hon. Misses Paget and Liddell (Maid of Honour).

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert rode out in pony carriages on Tuesday.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, their Serene Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Saxe Meiningen, the Duchess Ida and the Princesses of Saxe Weimar, and the Hereditary Prince of Saxe Meiningen and suite left town on Monday morning in open carriages and four for the Lodge in Bushy Park, and partook of a *déjeuner*. Her Majesty and her illustrious relatives returned in the evening to dinner to Marlborough House.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Augusta of Cambridge left town on Monday, for Kew. Their Royal Highnesses returned to Cambridge House in the evening.

WINDSOR, Tuesday.—This day the Queen, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the distinguished visitors and suite, honoured Ascot Races with their presence. The Royal *cortège* occupied eight carriages and four, each carriage being preceded by outriders in their scarlet liveries, and left the Castle at ten minutes past twelve o'clock, proceeding by the usual route through the Park.

The Queen and Royal party returned to the Castle between four and five o'clock.

HER MAJESTY'S PROGRESS TO WINDSOR.—It has been noticed by persons accustomed to witness the daily progress of the royal *cortège*, on her Majesty taking her usual afternoon drives, and on other occasions, that since the late diabolical attempt on her Majesty's life, the attendants, whether consisting of the royal equerries only, or of an escort of soldiers, have so placed themselves around the royal carriage as best to tend to the preservation of their royal and illustrious mistress, should there be another individual in existence so fiendish as to make another regicidal attempt, which God forbid. During her Majesty's progress to and her return from the review on Wormwood Scrubs, on Saturday last, the above precaution was particularly noticed; and, again on Monday, during the Royal progress from Buckingham Palace to Windsor Castle.

HER MAJESTY'S HEALTH.—The effect of the recent atrocious and cowardly attempt on the life of our beloved sovereign is, we regret to say, but too plainly perceptible in her Majesty's countenance and demeanour when in public. Distinguished as is the Queen for calm fortitude and more than womanly courage, her Majesty must, indeed, be more than human, were she altogether superior to those apprehensions which a second dastardly attack upon her life would excite in the stoutest heart. We regret to state—and we do so on information derived from those who have frequent opportunities of observation—that in place of the former cheerful and confident demeanour of the Queen, when taking her accustomed drives, there is a manifest perturbation, a hurried and anxious cast of countenance, which portrays too plainly that the calm flow of happy feeling which the presence of the assembled groups of her people formerly created, has sustained an interruption, and that apprehensions of danger excite almost involuntary vigilance to detect its possible approach. In these feelings of anxiety, lest a recurrence of the attempt of Monday evening last should be made, it is evident that Prince Albert and the Duchess of Kent also participate. These indications of alarm were especially visible in the Queen's manner yesterday on her Majesty's progress from Buckingham Palace to the Chapel Royal. The attendance of two equerries, one on each side of the Royal carriage, in place of one, as formerly, showed that the remarks we were led to make on the absence of proper precautions on the part of those to whom such matters ought to be an object of incessant care, after the premonition of danger supplied by the attempt of the Sunday preceding, had not been made in vain. The Chapel Royal was on Sunday crowded to excess. Not merely did the entire household attend to join their Royal mistress in thanksgiving to Heaven for her renewed deliverance from death, but a very large number of the nobility were also present. The Bishop of London preached a most impressive sermon on the occasion; in the course of which he alluded to the attempt upon the Queen, and to her merciful deliverance, which he ascribed to the immediate interposition of the Deity. The form of thanksgiving ordered to be read on the occasion was joined in by the assembled congregation with marked fervour—a feeling which was too strongly marked to escape observation in the metropolitan churches, in which it was generally read. The ministers of the different denominations of Dissenters also alluded to the event in their prayers with marked and emphatic gratitude. We are informed that upwards of 2000 names of the nobility and gentry, with those of all the Ambassadors from foreign states, were inscribed at the Palace during the past week; thus marking the deep interest which her Majesty's danger and deliverance had excited.—*Globe*.

Lady Shelley's first of a series of *matinées musicales* took place at Fulham on Monday, and was attended by 400 fashionables. The music was excellent. The amateurs were assisted by Signor Puzzi, F. Chatterton, Negri, Balfe, Madame Balfe, Miss Ellen Mason; Mdlle. Stockel on the pianoforte.

DEVONSHIRE HOUSE.—The birthday of the Duke of Devonshire was celebrated on Monday. The heads of the Noble Duke's household partook of a sumptuous dinner, and the domestics and their families were liberally regaled. A ball concluded the festivities.

The Right Hon. Sir Robert and Lady Peel left their residence in Whitehall-gardens, at half-past four o'clock on Monday, on a visit to her Majesty at Windsor Castle.

CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTHDAY OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF HANOVER, AT KEW.—His Majesty the King of Hanover's birthday was celebrated on Monday at Kew with respect and gratitude; for, although his Majesty is absent from his native village, he does not fail to dispense his charity among the poor of that parish. A royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired on the green in front of his

Majesty's house both morning and evening. A match of cricket was played on the green by the juveniles of the parish; after which, they were plentifully supplied with eke and wine, when his Majesty's health, and that of the Crown Prince of Hanover, were drunk with the greatest enthusiasm. A large party of gentlemen and his Majesty's tradesmen assembled at the Coach and Horses Hotel for the same purpose, and the convivialities of the evening did not close until a late hour; indeed, a general holiday was observed throughout the parish.

FASHIONABLE PARTIES.—The Marchioness of Lansdowne had an assembly on Monday night at Lansdowne-house. Nearly 400 personages of rank and distinction honoured her ladyship by their company.

The Marquis of Salisbury entertained a select circle to dinner at his mansion in Arlington-street, when his excellency Baron Gersdorff, Baron Gustave, Countess of Malmesbury, Viscount and Viscountess Jocelyn, Viscount and Viscountess Mahon, Lord Fitzgerald, Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby, Lady Alice Peel, Sir Frederick French, Mr. G. Talbot, &c., were among his Lordship's guests.

The Countess of Zetland had a *matinée musicale* at the family residence in Arlington-street. The selection of music was sacred, and comprised some of the most admired *morceaux* from the oratorios of Handel and more recent composers. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester honoured her Ladyship with her company. An elegant *déjeuner* was laid out in the principal dining-room for the visitors, who did not exceed 150 in number.

LORD AND LADY FRANCIS EGERTON'S PARTIES.—The theatrical diversions given by the above noble Lord and Lady, five years back, at Bridgewater-house, were the rage of the season, as also her Ladyship's *tableaux vivants*, and those delightful amusements have been long remembered in the fashionable circles. A series of theatrical entertainments was commenced on Friday last, when the Duke of Wellington, Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, Marquis of Salisbury, Countess of Carlisle, and a select circle of about 100 of the leading aristocracy graced the representation by their presence. On Monday night her Ladyship had another representation of Sheridan Knowles's "Hunchback." From the annexed programme, handed to the noble visitants, the cast of characters will be seen:—This evening will be represented the "Hunchback." Julia, Mrs. Butler; Helen, Miss Adelaide Kemble; Master Walter, Mr. Vandenhoff; Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr. Henry Greville; Lord Tinsel, Mr. De Bathe; Master Wilford, Mr. Charles Seymour; Modus, Mr. Butler; Gaylove, Mr. Lytleton; Fathom, Mr. Francis Seymour; Thomas, Mr. Murray; Stephen, Captain Cole.

It will be observed from the above bill of the performances, that those who took part in that popular drama were, with only one or two exceptions, amateurs in the histrionic art. An elegant temporary stage was erected in the back drawing-room of the family mansion in Belgrave-square, and at the end of the saloon seats were erected for the distinguished audience. The performances commenced shortly after nine o'clock, and terminated at half-past twelve, when a *petit souper* was served up in the dining-room.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR AND LADY LYNDBURST'S PARTIES.—On Wednesday, in George-street, Hanover-square, the noble and learned lord gave a sumptuous entertainment to a select circle, and subsequently her ladyship held an assembly.

The Duke of Wellington left town for Windsor Castle, on a visit to her Majesty.

MONTAGUE HOUSE.—The Duchess of Buccleuch has announced her morning parties for this and the succeeding month. They commence on Thursday next from three to seven o'clock. The grand pavilion next the Thames has been rebuilt, one portion of which will be set apart for the *déjeuner*. About five hundred persons are expected. No day is named for the Queen's visit; but it is rumoured that her Majesty is expected before the end of the season.

Lord and Lady Francis Egerton entertained a distinguished party with another of those theatrical representations which has made so much noise in the fashionable world. Amongst her ladyship's guests was Mdlle. Rachel, who was the object of universal interest and marked attention from the noble host and hostess.

The Caledonian Ball, which takes place on Monday next, promises to be one of the grandest *fêtes* this season. The noble charity for which it is destined, and the rank and fashion which heads the list, are certain to insure a crowded attendance. The Ladies Patronesses, amongst other excellent arrangements, have retained Jullien's and Koenig's fine orchestra for the occasion.

Madame Lepus (Jenny Colon), the pretty and celebrated actress, died on Tuesday morning, after a tedious illness, at her residence, Rue Neuve des Mathurins.

QUEEN CHRISTINA.—Queen Christina of Spain has, it is said, become the purchaser of Malmaison, the favourite residence of the Empress Josephine.

GRAY'S INN, June 8.—The undernamed gentlemen were this day called to the degree of barrister-at-law by the honourable society of Gray's Inn, viz., William Smith, Esq., and Patrick M'Mahon, Esq.

LISZT, THE PIANIST.—The celebrated Liszt gave a grand concert at St. Petersburg on the 22nd ult., for the benefit of the city of Hamburg, at which a sum of 40,000 roubles (10,000 francs), were received.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

The nuptials of the Marquis of Waterford and the Hon. Louisa Stuart, only unmarried daughter of Lord Stuart de Rothesay, ambassador to the court of St. Petersburg, were solemnised on Wednesday, at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, by special licence.

His Grace the Archbishop of Armagh, uncle to the noble bridegroom, arrived shortly after eleven o'clock, accompanied by the Marquis of Waterford and Lords John and William Beresford.

At half-past eleven the lovely and accomplished bride entered the chapel, accompanied by Lord and Lady Stuart de Rothesay, and attended by the bridal train. The bridesmaids were Lady Caroline Somers Cocks, Lady Jane Bouverie, Lady Sarah Saville, Hon. Miss Stuart, and the Misses Beresford.

The chapel was filled by a highly-distinguished congregation of the members of both families, and some of the leading nobility, who obtained admittance by cards in the gift of Lord Stuart de Rothesay. Had not that precaution been taken, the chapel would have been crowded to excess, and that by not a very select audience, for it required the exertions of several of the police to maintain anything like order at the entrance to the sacred edifice.

Shortly after the arrival of the bride and family connexions, the ceremony was proceeded with, his Grace the Archbishop of Armagh officiating on the interesting occasion.

In addition to the Marquis of Waterford and Lord and Lady Stuart de Rothesay, we noticed among the relatives and friends present the Dowager Countess of Hardwicke (grandmother of the fair bride), Dowager Countess of Caledon, Lady Catherine Beresford, Viscount and Viscountess Beresford, Viscount and Viscountess Canning, Marchioness of Clanricarde, Lord and Lady James Stuart, and Hon. Miss Stuart, Viscount and Lady Sarah Ingestre, Misses Berry, Lords John and William Beresford, Sir John P. Beresford and Misses Beresford, Dowager Lady Rendlesham and Hon. Misses Thelluson, Countess of Radnor, Earl and Countess Somers, Viscount Eastnor, Lady Duff Gordon and Misses Gordon, Lady Antrobus and Misses Antrobus, &c.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, the wedding circle repaired to the residence of Lord Stuart de Rothesay in Whitehall-yard. On the departure of the bride and bridegroom from the chapel, the populace assembled in Whitehall loudly cheered the happy couple.

A *déjeuner* was given by Lord and Lady Stuart de Rothesay to a select circle of twenty of the immediate members of both families, among whom were Viscount and Viscountess Canning, Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, Viscount and Lady Sarah Ingestre, Dowager Countess of Caledon, Lord and Lady James Stuart, Lord John B.

Shortly after two the Marquis and Marchioness left in an elegant travelling chariot and four, for the Priory, Earl Somers' seat, near Reigate, Surrey, where it is their intention of staying a week, and then purpose going to Curraghmore, the marquis's princely seat in the county of Waterford.

The noble marquis's establishment leave for Ireland this day, and the preparations of the Irish tenantry for the welcome of their liberal landlord and his amiable and accomplished bride have, we hear, already commenced. Indeed, we have reason to believe the reception of the marquis and marchioness at the seat of the Beresford family, will be of such an enthusiastic character as to have been rarely excelled in that country.

It is a singular fact that although the Royal Chapel at Whitehall possesses more than general conveniences, for the performance of marriage ceremonies, it is a rare occurrence to have a marriage solemnized there; for, with only one exception, there has not been a marriage there for some ten or fifteen years back,

THE CHURCH.

ORDINATION.—At the last general ordination holden by the Lord Bishop of Ely at the parish church of St. George, Hanover-square, the following gentlemen were admitted into holy orders:—

Deacons of Oxford.—John Cooke, B.A., Balliol College; Edward B. Edgell, B.A., Balliol College; Henry Wills Guy, B.A., Exeter College; John Park Whalley, B.A., University College. Of Cambridge.—John Dowell Ridout, B.A., Christ's College; Thomas Samuel Woolaston, B.A., St. Peter's College; William Pattinson, B.A., St. Peter's College; James Aslay, B.A., St. John's College; Francis France, B.A., St. John's College; John Farrar Robinson, B.A., St. Peter's College; Mynous Bright, B.A., Magdalen College; Charles Styles Drake, B.A., Jesus College; William Fowler Kingsley, M.A., Sidney Sussex College; George Hutchinson, B.A., St. John's College; George Barham Johnson, B.A., Corpus Christi College. Of St. David's College.—Lampeter Thomas Williams and George Robinson Thomas, by letters dismissory from the Lord Bishop of St. David's.

Priests of Oxford.—Rev. Charles Culliford Goodden, B.A., Exeter College; Rev. Richard Lloyd, B.A., Merton College; Rev. Watson Pedder, B.A., Brasenose College; Rev. Thomas Scott, M.A., New Inn Hall; Rev. Wm. Yorick Smythies, B.A., Trinity College; Rev. Wm. Fort Sweet, B.A., Pembroke College.

Of Cambridge.—Rev. Walter Melville Wright, I.C.L., Caius College; Rev. Thomas Andrew, B.A., Pembroke College; Rev. Joseph Woolley, B.A., Emmanuel College; Rev. Augustus Davies, B.A., Queen's College; Rev. Samuel Blackall, M.A., St. John's College; Rev. Charles Colson, B.A., St. John's College; Rev. George Fearn Rayner, M.A., St. John's College; Rev. William Williamson, M.A., Clare Hall; Rev. John Smith Foster, B.A., Pembroke College; Rev. Frederick Hopkins, B.A., Corpus Christi College; Rev. John Fanshawe, B.A., Corpus Christi College.

Of Dublin.—Rev. Thomas Robert Burrowes, B.A., Trinity College.

PASTIMES OF THE PEOPLE.

THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.—The annual sailing match for the prizes awarded by this spirited and gentlemanly club was attempted on Saturday last, but owing to the headmost yacht not being able to round the distance-boat within the time prescribed by the laws of the club, the affair was declared "no match," and the sailing is to come off all over again on the 17th instant. But although the sport was thus untoward, the excursion is on all hands represented as having been delightful:—"We are bound to admit," says the critic who most abuses it, "that it was very pleasant, and the officers of the club, as usual, did their best to promote, and successfully too, the comfort of their guests. There was a tolerable band on board the steamer which accompanied the match, and dancing on the after-deck was kept up with much spirit. There was nothing in the course of the day by which any opinion could be formed of the weatherly powers of the boats, but it was evident the Mystery was over-balanced, and that the Sea Nymph had a strange-looking topsail. We had almost omitted to state that the Marquis of Anglesey accompanied the match in a very pretty little steam-boat, propelled on the locomotive principle."

SUICIDE OF LORD CONGLETON.

It is our painful duty this day to announce the melancholy suicide of Baron Congleton, better known as Sir Henry Parnell. His lordship committed the act of self-destruction by hanging himself with a silk pocket-handkerchief in his bed-chamber, and was yesterday discovered by his eldest son, the Hon. Mr. Parnell, about ten o'clock in the morning, at which time life was quite extinct. The late unfortunate nobleman, we understand, was taken unwell in the beginning of last April, since which time a marked change has been noticed in his conduct and habits, but nothing to lead to any idea that he contemplated self-destruction. On last Monday week his lordship removed from his residence, No. 19, Chester-street, Grosvenor-place, where he had resided for some years, to No. 43, Cadogan-place. The above are all the particulars we have hitherto been able to obtain. An inquest on the body will be held at the residence of the deceased nobleman, in Cadogan-place, this afternoon. It was intimated by the servants that orders would be given only to admit one reporter, but we should think the Coroner will not consent to such an arrangement. [See Latest Intelligence.]

The deceased, Henry Brooke Parnell, Lord Congleton, who was raised to the peerage by the Melbourne Ministry, in 1841, was the second son of Sir John Parnell, Bart., by the second daughter and co-heir of the Right Hon. Sir Arthur Brooke, Bart. He was born in 1776, and was, consequently, 66 years of age. He married, in 1801, the eldest daughter of the first Earl of Portarlington, by whom he has left a son, the Hon. John Parnell (now Lord Congleton), and five other children. His late lordship succeeded his eldest brother to the baronetcy in 1812. He was chairman of the Finance Committee in 1828. In 1833, he was appointed a member of the Excise Inquiry Commission, and filled the post of Secretary at War in 1831. In April, 1835, he was appointed Paymaster-General of the Forces, and Treasurer of the Ordnance and the Navy, which offices he continued to hold until June, 1841. He represented Queen's County in Parliament from 1803 to 1832, and Dundee from the latter period till 1841. His lordship was author of a well-known work on financial reform, and of a great number of pamphlets on currency and banking; also of a work upon roads and road-making.

PARTICULARS OF THE MURDER OF SIR A. BURNES.

(From the Bombay Times)

Subjoined will be found a melancholy narrative, the only trustworthy one very probably we shall ever have, of the murder of Sir Alexander Burnes, furnished by a native servant, who witnessed in person the matter he professes to describe. It has every appearance of truthfulness; and for our own part we have no hesitation in attaching to it the fullest credence.

DEPOSITION OF BOWH SING.

"Sir Alexander Burnes was duly informed by his Afghan servants the day previous to his murder, that there was a sir in the city, and that, if he remained in it, his life would be in danger; they told him he had better go to the cantonments: this he declined doing, giving as his reason, that the Afghans never received any injury from him, but, on the contrary, he had done much for them, and that he was quite sure they would never injure him.

"On the day of the murder, as early as three o'clock in the morning, a Co-sid (Wullee Mahomed) came to me: I was on duty outside; he said 'Go and inform your master immediately that there is a tumult in the city, and that the merchants are removing their goods and valuables from the shops.' I knew what my master had said on this subject the day before, so did not like awakening him, but put on my chapras and went into the charshouk; here I met the Wuzer Nuzamat Dowlah going towards my master's house; I immediately returned with him, and on our arrival awoke him, when my master dressed quickly, and went to the Wuzer and talked with him some time. The Wuzer endeavoured to induce him to go immediately into cantonments, assuring him it was not safe to remain in the city: he, however, persisted in remaining, saying 'If I go, the Afghans will say I was afraid, and ran away.' he, however, sent a note to Sir W. M'Naghten, by Wullee Mahomed. A Chobdar came from the king to call the Wuzer, who asked and obtained permission to go; at the door, the Wuzer said to Sir A. Burnes, 'Why, you see already that some of Ameer Oolah Khan's people have collected to attack you: if you will allow me, I shall disperse them?' He (Sir A. Burnes) said, 'No, the king has sent for you; go to him without delay.' The Wuzer accordingly mounted his horse and went away. The house gates were then closed, and were in a little while surrounded by Ameer Oolah Khan and his people. Hydur Khan, the late kotwal of the city, whom Sir A. Burnes had turned out of office, brought fuel from the humam on the opposite side of the street, and set fire to the gates. The Wuzer shortly returned from the Bala Hissar with one of the king's pultans; o

seeing the gates on fire, and the immense crowd about, he took it apparently for granted that Sir A. Burnes had either escaped or been destroyed, and withdrew the regiment. At this time the whole mob was collected and the house in flames. The Jemidar of Chuprasses told Sir A. Burnes that there was a report of a regiment having come to assist him; and he was going up to the top of the house to look, and had got half-way, when he met an Afghan, who said he had been looking about, and that there was not the least sign of a regiment; my master then turned back, and remarked there was no chance of assistance coming either from cantonments or the king. A Mussulman, a Cashmeeree, came forward and said, 'If your brother and chuprasses cease firing on the mob, I swear by the Koran that I will take you safe through the kirkee of the garden to the chadoul, the fort of the Kuzzilbashes;' the firing ceased, and Sir Alexander Burnes agreed to accompany him, and, for the sake of disguise, put on a chogha and loongee. The moment he came out of the door a few paces with the Cashmeeree, this wretch called out, 'This is Sikundur Burnes!' He was rushed on by hundreds and cut to pieces with their knives. His brother, Captain Burnes, went out with him, and was killed dead before Sir Alexander. Captain Broadfoot was shot some time before in the house, and expired in half an hour. There was a guard of one Havildar, one Naik, and twelve Sepahis; they were all killed early in the affair; all the Hindoostanees, except myself, were killed; his Sirdar bearer, who is now with me, escaped, as he was at home; I got away by having an Afghan dress; all the Afghan servants deserted; I got into cantonments after being hid two days in a shop. Sir Alexander forbade the Sepoys and others firing on the people until they set fire to the gates."

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE AFFGHAN WAR.

Upon our first page will be found an article upon the subject of the progress of our Indian affairs, with a spirited engraving of the storming of the Khyber Pass. Elsewhere too we have given an elaborate map of the seat of our Afghan warfare, and under the heading of "Affairs of the East," will be found all the intelligence brought by the overland mail, given with such fulness of detail as its importance seemed to demand. We have now the pleasure to place before our readers a few general illustrations, such as cannot fail, we hope, of swelling the tide of public interest which has already set in upon all that concerns the success of our arms in Afghanistan, while they may also throw some light upon the nature of the country in which we have to wage our war, and upon the manners and *personnel* of those fierce barbarian tribes which have rolled down upon our devoted soldiery the wild flood of their treachery and revenge—made murder the password of their chiefs and fanatics, and deluged their mountain passes with rivers of English blood. It is a matter of pride with us, however, that the first subject we have to lay before our readers should be also the scene of the first retribution and triumph which our soldiers have achieved since so many of their officers and comrades were massacred in cold blood after the abandonment, first, of Cabul, and subsequently, as it appears to us, with less necessity, of Ghuznee. This scene is no other than the celebrated Khyber Pass, one of the most famous keys to future victory, and a formidable barrier in the way of our success, which the gallantry of our army has stormed and taken in the dashing spirit of our olden triumphs and renown.

In a notice in *Blackwood's Magazine* of "Fane's Five Years in India," there is given a description of this celebrated pass, which is sufficiently graphic to serve all our purposes of illustration. Speaking of the tourists through the Afghan country, the reviewer thus takes up the thread of his traveller's adventures:—

"They at length arrived at Jellalabad, which they found a 'small and filthy dirty place,' situated in a very rich valley. But its chief consequence then arose from its having previously been the residence of Mahommed Akhbar Khan, governor of the place and son of Dost Mahommed, now become infamously known by the perfidious murder of Sir William M'Naghten, and the detestable and malignant insults offered to his remains. He had been the defender of the Khyber Pass against the troops of Runjeet Sing. From its being much warmer than the high plains of Afghanistan, it was the resort of many of the chief people of the country as a winter residence, and was at this period fixed upon as a principal winter station for the British forces. The whole country forms a species of Indian Switzerland, in the extreme diversity of its surface, and in the rapid differences of temperature between the mountains and the valleys. About twenty miles from the town they arrived at Chardah, the spot where the heads of the three great passes into Afghanistan unite, and where Mahommed Akhbar usually took up his position to watch the Sheiks, until he fled on the fall of Ghuznee.

Their next movement brought them to the mouth of the celebrated Khyber Pass, the 'northern gate of India.' From their camp on the river bank, they moved across a barren shingly plain for a couple of miles, and then entered the pass, two mountains rising on either side to a height of 2000 feet, with a gorge for the road of about 100 feet. Beyond this the pass opens out to about a quarter of a mile, which continues, with slight variations, for about eight miles over a tolerably good road, 'and then begins the work.' At this spot, where a strong British picket was posted, they ascended the very steep side of the mountain on a road cut out of the solid rock. This continued about 12 feet wide for three quarters of a mile, during which the ascent was nearly 2000 feet. It had been till lately almost impracticable; but had just then been got into tolerable order. After getting up this worst part, the road continued much the same, though not ascending, for three quarters of a mile, in which there were two short but very steep ascents, which brought them to a stockade, and a strong party of our irregulars, posted to defend this end of the pass. The whole length of this difficult portion was about thirteen miles. 'To say that this pass is bad,' observes the writer, 'is far too mild a word. I never contemplated anything at all to be compared to its strength; and I can only say, that if a position is wanted to depend on, this spot would be totally impregnable if defended by Europeans.' But the pass still continued as far as Ali Musjid, a fort on the summit of a mountain, and the place where, from its command of the whole Khyber, the chiefs levied their passage-money on all travellers. The road was still wild and difficult for three miles more. 'At first up and down the rocky mountains, and then along a pathway on the side of one, about three feet wide, which at length led down to a dry nullah, leading out into the plain of Peshawar; so that at last we have got into the plains, and away from those cursed mountains.'

MOHAMMED AKHBAR KHAN.

This remarkable but infamous chief is the favourite son of Dost Mahomed, whom we dethroned for Shah Soojah, and who is still held in British captivity. He was formerly under his father's reign in Afghanistan, the governor of Jellalabad, and defended the Khyber Pass, as described in *Blackwood*, against the forces of his father's enemy. He has lately made for himself a dark notoriety by the appalling and treacherous murder of Sir William M'Naghten, when that unhappy victim of his



KHYBER PASS.

malignity was secure in his reliance upon the usages of honourable warfare, and did not contemplate a breach of that law of confidence which even savages have held sacred, even from the reckless vengeance and mad barbarianism of the tribes of Afghanistan. But since the commission of that enormous crime, Akhbar Khan has risen high in the estimation of his followers—has become their chief of blood, and gained the wild approval of his sympathising people, by the mean and

devilish cowardice and ferocity of a deed which has won him the horror and execration of every civilized community in which its atrocious perpetration has become known. There appears nothing in the countenance of this inhuman fiend to shadow forth the inherent blackness of his heart. On the contrary, his appearance is bold, martial, and manly, and would seem to indicate far other qualities than those which have made his name a landmark, rather of detestation than of



PORTRAIT OF AKHBAR KHAN.

dread. The wound, however, which he has received, may, it seems, yet influence his destiny, and bring him within the pale of justice; for, in the able correspondence of the *Times*, we find the following significant proposition reported as of not unlikely occurrence:—

"It is not unlikely that Akhbar Khan, who has supplied the

newspapers for subjects of perpetual quarrel during the past month, may, in consequence of his wound, give himself up, and take his chance of being hung. Nothing to disprove his guilt has appeared during the month; but, on the contrary, two or three eye-witnesses of the deed have appeared, who declare most positively that he shot the envoy with a double-barrelled



THE AFFGHAN ENCAMPMENT.

pistol. His defenders are not the less amusingly pertinacious for all this. How much have we yet to learn of sickening detail, which the release of the captives alone can supply us with! Another month may effect this most longed-for event, and till then your public must further exert its patience."

But, leaving this unworthy chief to his destiny, whatever it be, we now turn the attention of our readers to an interesting and picturesque representation of an Affghan encampment.

To these illustrations we now add a few notices of the geography, inhabitants, and climate of the Affghan territory, interspersing, among our paragraphs, one or two graphic and characteristic engravings.

THE AFFGHANS.—The Affghans call themselves Pushtaneh, and are termed by the Indians, Patans. Affghan is the name by which they are known to the Persians, and through them to Europeans. Their speech is the Pushtu, a dialect derived from the ancient Zend, and therefore a sister language of the Persian. It has still some marks of near relationship to the idiom of the Kurds. The Affghans inhabit the mountainous region to the northward of the low country of the Punjab, or the plain of the Indus. Their proper country is the southern declivity of the great chain of Hindu Kush, the western continuation of Himalaya and the Paropamisian range: it includes, also, the chain of Soliman, and the table-land to the westward of it. The Affghans are a rude and warlike people, and are distinguished by their manners and language, as well from the Persians as from the natives of India.



A DURANEE ARMED.

The climate of Affghanistan is one of the most delightful in the world. It is dry, as we are informed by Mr. Elphinstone, and the average temperature greater than that of England; the extremes of heat and cold being greater. According to Sir Alexander Burnes, it produces the fruits of England and Southern Europe, and the groves are stocked with our singing-birds, nightingales, blackbirds, thrushes, and doves. The pears and apples of Cabul are celebrated, and the seasons are said to be there delightful. Cabul itself is more than 6000 feet above the level of the sea. The eastern parts of Affghanistan consist of plains intersected by abrupt chains of hills; the western, chiefly of downs and table-lands, in many parts bleak and cold. In such a country we might expect to find the people very different from the natives of Southern Hindostan. We are informed that the Affghan men are of robust make, being strong and muscular, with high noses and prominent cheek-bones, and long faces. Their hair and hands are mostly black, sometimes brown, but rarely red. Mr. Elphinstone says, that the eastern Affghans have generally "dark complexions, approaching to that of the Hindustanees;" while those of the west are of lighter colour, with an appearance of health; but among them, he says, as among the eastern Affghans, men as dark as the Indians, and others as fair as Europeans, are to be met with in the same neighbourhood; the fair being the most common in the west, and the dark in the east. In de-

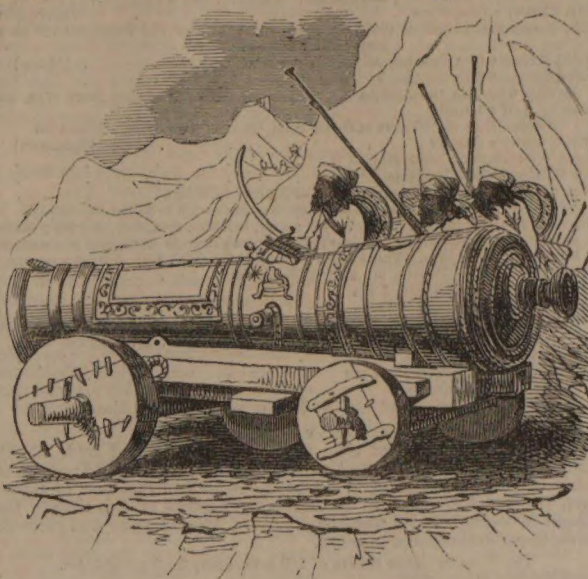


DURANESE SHEPHERDS.

scribing a tribe of Affghans near Dera, the same writer says, "The number of children was incredible; they were mostly fair and handsome. The girls have aquiline noses, fine faces, Jewish features. The men were generally dark, though some were quite fair." The Affghans are divided into a great number of tribes or clans. The Durani are at present the dominant

clan, as the Eusofzyi are said to have been in earlier times; the Khyberi and Ghilji are also powerful tribes.

DURANESE PEASANTS.—Though one nation, and little mixed with foreigners, the Affghans differ much among themselves in physical character, and the difference is very remarkable.



AFFGHAN GUN.

THE BALUCHI AND BRAHUI.—The Baluchi are a very numerous people, of simple pastoral life, dwelling under *ghedans*, or tents, made of black felt and spread over a wicker frame, with which they wander with their flocks over the vast upland of Kelat, and inhabit most of that great region of eastern Persia which is included between Affghanistan to the north and the Indian Ocean to the south, reaching westward from the Indus to the great Salt Desert. They are a race of Persian Iliads, and speak a dialect of the Persian language.

The Baluchi are still a tall, handsome race, with good features and expressive countenances; but those who dwell in the low plains near the Indus are of very dark colour. The Brahui, on the contrary, as Pottinger informs us, have short thick bodies, with round faces and flat features, and very many of them have brown hair and beards.

THE KHURDS.—Kurdistan, or the land of the Khurds, is the high mountainous tract, intersected by deep valleys, which lies between the great Upland or Plateau of Persia and the plains of Mesopotamia. Kurdistan may be considered as extending from the neighbourhood of the great lakes Urmiah and Van, southward to the borders of Luristan. Its inhabitants are partly Christians, ancient emigrants from Syria, whence they were exiled on account of their adherence to the Nestorian heresy, who speak the Syriac language; but chiefly semi-barbarous Moslems, named Khurds, who are proved by their peculiar idiom to be a branch of the Arian race. They are divided into a great number of tribes, who differ from each other in language, and in degrees of barbarism or improvement.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE ASCOT CUP.—The subject which Mr. Cotterill has this year chosen to form the group denominated "The Ascot Cup," is in its design as complimentary to the royal patrons of these pleasant races as in execution it is perfect. Mr. Cotterill deservedly stands at the head of the class of artists who model for silversmiths, and his productions, annually exhibited at Messrs. Garrard's, in the Haymarket, have earned for that house a celebrity which no other can equal. We yesterday paid our accustomed visit to inspect the prize, prior to its removal to Windsor and the course, and were, as usual, highly gratified. Mr. Cotterill has selected a fine theme for the exercise of his art—an incident of the *Battle of Crecy*, when the banner of the gallant King of Bohemia was laid by the Earl of Warwick at the feet of the victorious Black Prince, as a trophy of that glorious field—a trophy which to this day forms the crest of the heir apparent to the British crown. The group is thus constituted:—The Black Prince, in full armour, with his

vizor raised, and in an attitude of lofty repose after the tumult of the fight, is seated upon a noble *destrier*, the energy of whose action contrasts finely with the calm bearing of his rider; the Earl of Warwick is on foot, but, like the prince, armed *cap-à-pied*, and bending forward, lowers in the dust the banner of "blind Bohemia," bearing on it three plumes of ostrich feathers, with the motto, "Ich dien;" a page, kneeling and unbanned, on the opposite side, completes the group. Mr. Cotterill has been successful in every point of view, but his greatest force has been thrown into the magnificent horse, which supplies the motive of the work. His form is perfect, uniting vigour with elegance, and suggesting at once the idea of strength with speed. The figure of Edward is also extremely noble, and grace and beauty are strikingly shown in the attitude of the kneeling page. The minor details are exquisitely finished, and the contrast between the golden ornaments and weapons—the baldric, the shield, the sword, the dagger of mercy, the trappings of the steed, &c., the burnished silver, which imitates the plate armour, and the frosted silver forming the *camail*, &c., produce a remarkably fine effect. It requires no knowledge of costume, nor interest in the story, to admire such a group, and the rough Yorkshireman, whom we saw looking at it, and pronouncing the horse "a varry pratty one," said as much in its favour as the *virtuoso* by his side, who delivered a more elaborate opinion. The former would, it is true, "as lief see t' money;" but if he wins the prize he has, at any rate, the satisfaction of knowing that he has got his money's worth,



THE ASCOT CUP.

for fortunately there is no lack of taste to patronise works of art of the high order of those of Mr. Cotterill. Mr. Orde must congratulate himself on having secured such a trophy, the proudest, amongst the many, won by his extraordinary and gallant "Beeswing."

ASCOT RACES.—TUESDAY.

Fair weather and the Queen! At precisely a quarter to one o'clock the approach in the distance of her Majesty was signalled, and in two or three minutes more the royal cortege entered upon the heath, and progressed at a slow trot up the racecourse. Immediately the scarlet liveries of the outriders, headed by Lord Rosslyn, the noble Master of the Buckhounds, were seen, the sides of the course became thronged, and as soon as her Majesty came within hearing, she was hailed by them with loud and continued affectionate acclamations. At this time the balcony of the Grand Stand presented an animated assemblage of beauty, and on the sloping sward beneath it thronged the *élite* of the male population of this country. When her Majesty's carriage came opposite to them, every hat was in the air, and every lady's handkerchief was agitated on high—these glad gestures being accompanied with chattering cries of exultation. That they touched her Majesty's generous heart, and that of her princely consort, was evident from the something more than courtesy with which they were acknowledged.

When her Majesty and Prince Albert appeared at the windows of the Royal Stand, a vast concourse of all classes assembled in front, and the dignified obeisances of the royal couple



THE QUEEN ON ASCOT HEATH.

were loyally and gratefully acknowledged by strong and spontaneous cheering.

The royal cortege consisted of seven open carriages and two pony phaetons and four, each whirled along by four beautiful animals. The course was not crowded, but the company were exceedingly select.

Immediately after the race for the Gold Vase her Majesty and suite departed in the same order as they arrived. The farewell that followed her Majesty was most cordial. Her Majesty looked well, and her attire was thoroughly "simplex munditiis."

We open our account of the races with a portion of the sparkling letter of "Craven," the accomplished editor of the *Sporting Review*, and now the turf oracle of the *Herald*, as is the well-known "Jude," of the *Morning Post*. By-and-by, we presume, we may encounter a prophet of our own; but, in the meanwhile, the pleasant scribble of our friend "Craven" comes ready to our hand, and, independent of its anticipations of the "Cup day," at the auspicious dawn of which we are now writing, gives a spirited gossip about Wednesday's sport.

"Tuesday, it has been truly said, was a brilliant and a glorious commencement of this imperial meeting. As a rural sight it was a gorgeous spectacle; and those who came for sport surely did not return without accomplishing their errand. Yesterday, though the attendance was more limited, the racing was excellent. Iole walked over for the Swinley, from which I was induced to conclude that Pharmacopœia was not able even to walk, neither Gobbo capable of standing. The Coronation Stakes brought out Lord Exeter's Amima filly and Dilbar, a match which the former won cleverly—the latter certainly not in her form. She looked half a stone worse, in my opinion, than at Epsom. The Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each for three-year-old colts mustered a field of four. Auckland booked safe to win. Robinson, on Barrier, went away with the lead, and kept in front as long as he could; but once in the straight ground the favourite took his place, and it was pounds to pence on him. Just between the stand and the chair, however, Jim caught hold of his horse, gave him an intimation of the whalebone that would have vivified the stone courser in Charing-cross, and landed him first on the post by a head. Ah, that head! how many a race doth it win that is denied to the swift. I mean no reflection on Darling, who jockeyed Auckland, as a good and honest servant, but he cannot ride like 'our Jim.' I am aware that Lord Westminster wished Robinson to have ridden Auckland, but a previous engagement made it impossible: had he been on him the result would have been different; it was one of those events in which the rider wins and not the steed. The Fifty Pound Plate induced nine to try their luck, and a splendid struggle it was, ending in a dead heat between Dromedary and Mr. Wreford's Escape filly. Howlett's riding on the latter was a thing that a twenty-stone man might have walked, even yesterday, twenty miles to see, and have been well repaid for his trouble. For the Queen's Hundred three came to the post, Satirist, for choice, at all sorts of odds. Ajax, against whom they would have laid anything, came away at scores—beat his horses for speed and bottom, was never caught—and won as he pleased! An indifferent plater, trained by a most rustic-looking yeoman—his owner—comes out at 20 to 1 against him—and beats the winner of the Leger in a canter.

"Does it become apparent how all this past is germane to my purpose, which is to deal with the future? Of the various items in the catalogue of to-day's sport, there is but one upon which speculation has its eye. Of the eight races in the list, the Cup alone is looked forward to with interest; upon it only has any public betting been done; let us examine it by the light of other days." For the Gold Cup to be run for to-day there is an entry of 11; of these five only will start; viz., Beeswing, St. Francis, Eringo, the Nob, and Lanercost. The latter has been backed freely against the field; though towards the close of the running yesterday he had given way, and 6 to 4 was laid against him. First, then, of him. I have Scott's assurance that he never was better nor more fit to run; he is an honest, true-hearted horse—well in the field neither formidable in numbers, nor very dangerously so in competitors, but—Now for the "buts." Lanercost is one of those nags that require a good deal of riding—his jockey is Templeman—has Templeman power enough to bring him over two miles and a half of ground? And that ground hard as a hearth-stone—will his legs like it? Can they bear it? These odds are more than 6 to 4 against him, as it seems to me.

"St. Francis that won the vase on Tuesday would appear to have nothing to beat but Lanercost, inasmuch as he, on that occasion, disposed of The Nob and Beeswing, and to-day Eringo, of course, will only go to make the running for him. But St. Francis. The Nob and Beeswing (to say nothing of Rosalind and Pannakeen) were all of a lump, and that looks bad. It is not promising, certainly—but, on Tuesday, The Nob carried 9st., to-day his weight is 8st 5lb. On Tuesday Beeswing carried 9st 4lb.; to-day she carries 9st., which leaves the Nob a balance of 5lbs. in his favour. The weights, in short, for the Cup are on the side of the young division. Beeswing, they tell me, is short of work; if so her Tuesday's race will do her less harm—good could not come to a bronze horse from galloping on Ascot Heath as it now is. To bring all this speculation to a close, I cannot but look upon the field as the safer investment to-day. Lanercost is not a pound better than Beeswing, unless one of the pair be altered in form. If he beats her, The Nob, and St. Francis, he will do more than I am disposed to give him credit for.

"CRAVEN."

We now give the technical details of the sports of the entire races. The races were originally advertised to commence at half-past one o'clock, but in consequence of the number of horses that had arrived on Saturday, they were brought forward half-an-hour later. By this arrangement they should have terminated at half-past four; instead of this, notwithstanding one of them came to walk over, it was nearly six before the Ascot Derby was run. This delay compels us to be brief in our notice of the running. The first race was

The Trial Plate of £50, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; for two-year-olds, a feather; three yrs. 7st 4lb; four yrs, 8st 13lb; five yrs, six yrs, and aged, 9st 4lb. The new mile. Seven subs.

Lord Westminster's Satirist, by Pantaloon, 4 yrs (Robinson) 1
Sir J. Gerard's Meal, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Goodman's Rover, 3 yrs 3
Mr. Charlton's Lasso, 3 yrs 4
Mr. Payne's Rapture, 3 yrs 5
Mr. Osbaldeston's Sister to Alexandrina, 3 yrs 6
Mr. Theobald's Glenury, 3 yrs 7
Betting—5 to 4 agst Satirist, and 6 to 4 agst Meal.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 4lb; 3lb and 5lb allowed, &c. Swinley-course. Six Subs.

Lord Westminster's Auckland, by Touchstone (Robinson) 1
Lord G. Bentinck's Firebrand 2
Col. Anson's The Punter 3
Betting—5 to 4 on Auckland (who carried 2½lb over-weight); and 5 to 4 agst Firebrand. The Punter was not mentioned.

The Ascot Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and only 5, &c., with 100 added; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes. Two miles and a half. Fifty-one subs, of whom 32 declared, &c.

Mr. Porth's Vibration, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb (carried 3lb over-weight) (Bell) 1
Mr. Porth's Hyllus, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb 2
Mr. Isaac Day's Tamburini, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb 3
The Gold Vase, given by her Majesty, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, for 3 yrs, 7st 3lb; 4 yrs, 9st; 5 yrs, 9st 7lb; 6 yrs and aged, 9st 9lb. Mares, &c., allowed 3lb. Winner, &c., to carry extra. Fourteen subs. Two miles.

Mr. Pettit's St. Francis, aged (Robinson) 1
Mr. Combe's The Nob, 4 yrs 2
Mr. Orde's Beeswing, aged 3
The following also ran:—Sir G. Heathcote's Pannakeen, 3 yrs; Lord Exeter's Bosphorus, 6 yrs; Lord Chesterfield's Jack, 3 yrs; Lord G. Bentinck's Yorkshire Lady, and Mr. Combe's Rosalind, 4 yrs.

The St. James's Palace Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft; colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb. Old mile. Eleven subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's Misdéal, by Camel (Rogers) 1
Mr. Greville's Gunter 2
Lord Stradbroke's Jeremy Diddler 3
Mr. Thornhill's Espartero 4
Betting—7 to 4 agst Misdéal, and 5 to 1 agst Espartero.

Two yrs-old Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, h ft; for colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 3lb. Three-quarters of a mile. Four subs.

Sir G. Heathcote's b c by Glaucus—Camatrice (Nat) 1
Mr. Goodman's Bother'em 2
6 to 5 on the Glaucus colt, who made a waiting race, and won on the post a neck.

The Ascot Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft; for 3 yr old colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 3lb. Swinley course. Sixteen subs.

Duke of Bedford's Envoy (Robinson) 1
Lord Chesterfield's Sir Harry 2
Sir G. Heathcote's Arkansas 3
3 to 1 on Sir Harry, who was beaten in a canter. Arkansas was half-distanced.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, 20 ft; for 3 yr old colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 7lb. Cup course. Four subs.

Mr. Thornhill's Espartero walked over.

Mr. S. Lucas's The Traitor (allowed 4lb) withdrew his stake.

The main features of Wednesday's racing will be easily gathered from the letter of Craven which we have given above. We merely add the ruff detail.

The Swinley Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft; for three yr olds, 7st 4lb; four, 8st 10lb; fillies, &c., allowed 3lb. Last mile and a half. Five subs.

Mr. Shelley's Iole, 3 yrs Walked over.

The Coronation Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h ft; for 3 yr old fillies, 8st 7lb each. New Mile. Eleven subs.

Lord Exeter's Fly Touchstone, out of Amima (Mann) 1

Lord Chesterfield's Dilbar, by Touchstone 2

Betting 6 to 4 on the Amima filly, which made what running there was, and won by half a length.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, for colts, 8st 7lb. Old Mile. Nine subs.

Mr. Gregory's Barrier (Robinson) 1

Lord Westminister's Auckland 2

Sir G. Heathcote's Hydaspes 3

Mr. Rush's a, by Plenipotentiary, out of Maresfield's dam 4

Betting—5 to 4 on Auckland, 5 to 2 agst Barrier, and 7 to 2 agst Hydaspes.

Plate of £50; for three yr olds, 7st 4lb; four, 8st 8lb; five, &c., 9st 2lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; those that have run once in 1842, and not won, allowed 3lb; twice, 5lb. The winner to be sold for £200, &c. Swinley course.

Mr. Wreford's Fly Taurus, out of Escape, 3 yrs (Howlett) 0 1

Mr. Balchin's Dromedary, 3 yrs 0 2

Lord Rosslyn's Cornuto, 5 yrs 3 0

Her Majesty's Plate of 100 gs; three yr olds, 7st 2lb; four, 9st 2lb; five, 10st; six and aged, 10st 5lb. From the New Mile Post once round and in.

Mr. Nighingale's Ajax, 4 yrs (Sly) 1

Lord Westminister's Satirist, 3 yrs 0 1

Mr. Thornhill's E. O. 4 yrs 3

Betting—4 and 5 to 1 on Satirist, and 8 to 1 agst Ajax.

THURSDAY.—CUP DAY.

Her Majesty arrived at the usual time, accompanied by H. R. H. Prince Albert, H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent, Duke and Duchess of Saxe Meiningen, Duke of Wellington, Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, Duchess of Buccleuch, the Count Mensdorf, and a numerous suite. Her Majesty was received in the most enthusiastic manner.

The Windsor Castle Stakes of 100 sovs. each, for 3 yrs old, &c.

Lord Exeter's Amima filly 1

Lord G. Bentinck's Misdéal 2

The Buckingham Palace Stakes of 200 sovs each, &c.

Mr. Greville's Gunter, 3 yrs 1

Lord G. Bentinck's Flytrap, 3 yrs 2

Lord Exeter's Albion, 3 yrs 3

The Windsor Town Plate of £50 for 3 yr olds, &c.

Mr. Grydon's Miss Heathcote 1

Lord G. Bentinck's African 2

Lord Exeter's Patchwork 3

The Coburg Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft, &c.

Mr. Gregory's Barrier walked over.

The Cup.—By subs of 20 sovs each; 200 added, &c.

Mr. Orde's Beeswing 1

Mr. Combe's The Nob 2

Mr. Pettit's St. Francis 3

Mr. Thornhill's Eringo 4

Mr. Kirby's Lanercost 5

A fine race.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each.

Lord Westminister's Auckland (Robinson) 1

Sir G. Heathcote's Dark Susan 2

Sweepstakes of 30 sovs each.

Mr. Coleman's Jamal (Nat) 1

Mr. Ford's Spiteful 2

The Grand Stand Plate 100 sovs (handicap).

Mr. Mare's Argos, five yrs, 7st 1 (Crouch) 1

Mr. Gardner's Monops, five yrs, 7st 2lb 2

FRIDAY.

The Dinner Produce Stakes of 100 sovs each.

Mr. Greville's Gunter walked over.

The Wokingham Stakes (handicap) of 5 sovs each.

First Class.

Mr. Gardner's Monops 1

Mr. Payne's Johnny 2

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each.

Mr. Clark's Acacia colt 1

Mr. Shelley's Iole 2

The Wokingham Stakes of 5 sovs each.

Second Class.

Lord Stradbroke's Jeremy Diddler 1

Mr. H. Scott's Windsor 2

The Members' Plate of 50 sovs each, &c.

Mr. Booth's St. Jean d'Acre 1

Lord G. Bentinck's African 2



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, June.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Nothing very important has transpired in our modes; the fashions fluctuate under the cheerful influence of the season, and our ladies remain in anxious suspense for forthcoming novelties.

Bonnets will certainly retain during the summer the aerial shapes and colours with which they made their début; nevertheless our marchandes de modes have embellished them with ruches en tulle of a pale rose or blue colour, and, being sometimes shaded in lace, form a charming ensemble; the tie is fastened with long, loose, bewitching nœuds de rubans, en négligé.

Embroidered muslins, in Brandebourg style, are very fashionable for dress; flowers and cameos will be much en vogue, they relieve the mousselines so beautifully.

For the hair the style of coiffure for the ball-dress is very becoming, especially the gaze ornées de glands arabes, but the guirlandes Joséphine, if adapted to the complexion, are positively irresistible; I might also cite a variety of petites coiffures remarkably chaste, most of them constructed of coloured ribbons, or velvets, which are likewise very pretty on account of their simplicity.

Scarfs, mantellets, and pelerines are still to be seen in the most fashionable resorts, and almost in endless variety; but, on leaving the opera or the ball-room, or where the breeze freshens, the silk shawl ombre, trimmed with black lace, offers the most commodious envelope ever invented for the pearly shoulders over which it is cast. Au plaisir, Monsieur.

JULIE.

Mr. Henry Wallack has taken the Canterbury circuit for a short period, and opens at Tunbridge Wells this month.

GRAVESEND.—Mr. Freer intends opening this theatre in July. We wish him every success.

THE BELLES LETTRES.

We have many topics to discuss for our readers in nearly every branch of Literature, Science, Music, the Drama, and the Fine Arts. In each of these departments, however (with the single exception of a notice of Knowles's new play), we have once more to compromise with necessity, and forego the pleasure of holding original communication with the public, on account of the privilege of precedence which is claimed by actual news. In order to present to our readers full and copious intelligence and illustrations of our affairs in Afghanistan—to elucidate the musical system of education, by which Government propose to extend the civilization of the humbler community—to propound to the public the noise, the life, the spirit, the sport, and the enjoyment of the race-course—to prompt, or rather to second, the loyalty of her attached subjects, by announcing the continued presence of our Sovereign before her people—to sum up the proceedings of a week, eventful alike in foreign intelligence and domestic legislation—in order, we repeat, to effect with point only half the objects with which our ambition would wish to crown the completeness of this journal, we have been obliged to make original papers subservient to news—to delay notices of several important books—to exclude from our department of Fine Arts, a finished specimen of one of the most admired schools of the Continent, as well as prepared criticisms of our own—and, in short, to limit even our theatrical review to the one "great feature" of the week—the production of the new drama, which has been crowned at the Haymarket with so much success. Next week, when the claims of public intelligence will not be so strong upon us, we shall be found to redeem all our promises upon the score of literature.

THE DRAMA.

MR. KNOWLES'S NEW PLAY.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles has added another leaf to his chaplet of bays, and one which, if the general and enthusiastic applause of as good an audience as ever filled the walls of the Haymarket Theatre, as was the case on Saturday last, be a criterion to judge by, will wear as well and as long as any preceding sprig in his poetic crown.

The plot of the "Rose of Arragon," a "Play," as it is somewhat quaintly called in the bills, has little complexity or involution of incident, and runs thus:—

The Prince Alonso sees, at a tournament, Olivia, the daughter of a peasant, whose charms of mind and person have obtained her the designation which gives a title to the piece. At the opening of the play he has married her, but the King, his father, annoyed at the *mesalliance*, orders his son off to the army in the midst of the honeymoon, and avails himself of the opportunity afforded by his absence to annul the marriage. This last outrage upon the rights of the free Arragonese, added to preceding encroachments on their liberties, is the feather which breaks the camel's back; an *émeute* takes place, headed by Alasco, the Princess's peasant brother, and his *soi-disant* friend Almagro, a rejected petitioner for Olivia's hand. The revolt is successful; and the King, on the point of being massacred, is saved by the self-devotion of the repudiated daughter-in-law and the heroism of her brother, a hot and impetuous, but noble-minded youth, whose patriotism has no alloy of selfishness in it, and who, even in avenging his sister's injuries, looks rather to the redressing a public than a private wrong. Almagro, a personage of altogether a different stamp, having made the popularity and disinterestedness of Alasco, a stepping-stone to his own advancement, and having at length induced the latter in the fulness of unsuspecting generosity, to raise him to the Regency in preference to the claims of his sister and himself, no sooner does he obtain power than he throws off the mask, despatches Alasco into honourable banishment on a distant command, and determines, by fraud or force, to consummate his own marriage with Olivia. The murder of the King forms part of his plan; but the captive monarch's escape is managed by the daughter whom he had rejected, while the Prince's return in the disguise of a Moor, apparently devoted to Almagro, operates eventually to his bride's preservation. Alasco, too late aware of the perfidy of his false friend, escapes by a private passage and joins the King, whose life he had saved, now returning at the head of his troops. A second revolution takes place, but not before Ruphino, father to the "Rose of Arragon," is supposed to have expired on the rack, and she herself is in the hands of the pretended Moor, who holds the usurper's warrant for her destruction. Things are in this situation, when in the last scene Alasco, now in his turn triumphant, has Almagro conducted into the dungeon of torture for a private conference; he recapitulates to him his own plain straightforward dealing through life, and the base return which his benefits have received in the destruction of all those dearest to him, and ends by offering his enemy the *duello*. The unsuspecting tempter of Alasco enables the deceiver once again to get the mastery over him, and to possess himself of both the swords! Almagro is about to complete his villainy by assassination, when the voices of his supposed victims, of Ruphino and Olivia, are heard calling on Alasco; his arm falls powerless, and before he can recover his energies, a subtle poison, which he had swallowed immediately on being taken prisoner, operates, and leaves him a corpse at the moment when the entry of the King *cum suis*, as the old play books have it, leaves nothing to be wished for as far as regards a happy *dénouement*.

This last incident, indeed, loudly as poetical justice may call for it, is the principal defect of the piece; that Almagro, who shows himself throughout as arrant "a cur" as ever yelped, and who shirks a combat even when he knows he has not many moments to live, should have ever had "pluck enough" to take the "drug," smacks somewhat of inconsistency; but amidst so much beauty of diction, and such deep interest of character and situation, he must be a hypocrite indeed who would not say, with one of the most candid of his class—

Ubi plura nitent, non ego paucis
Offender masculis.

Thus far we have spoken only of the author; but it would be gross injustice to talent of no inferior grade, not to say that the fine conception of the poet—the generous, high-spirited, disinterested, affectionate, but proud and impetuous Spaniard—could never have been more ably delineated in action than by Mr. Kean, who, from his first entrance on the scene to the fall of the curtain, was a fine impersonation of all the qualities alluded to, and whose admirable acting might well have rendered popular a far inferior play. His scene with Almagro, in the third act, in which the first glimmering of doubt of his friend's sincerity begins to dawn upon him, and the fine contrast exhibited between his own expenses and that friend's duplicity, was one of the most delicate and masterly, if not the most applauded of his efforts; and the change which his nature seemed to have undergone when at length convinced, in spite of himself, of the worthlessness of his idol, was a masterpiece of histrionic art.

Mrs. Kean was an admirable Olivia, and rarely have we seen the truth, tenderness, and self-devotion of woman triumphing over her constitutional timidity, so ably and effectively portrayed. Mr. Phelps was a good Almagro, occasionally, perhaps, a little too much in "Ercles' vein," but it was a meritorious performance, and must raise him in public estimation. It is unnecessary to add that the success of the play was complete.

The very enthusiastic approbation with which it was received throughout, was owing not merely to the graces of diction—the fervid eloquence of expression, for which Mr. Knowles is distinguished—or the striking character of some of its incidents and positions, but equally so to the very effective manner in which these incidents and positions were placed before the audience. We believe that the *role* of Mr. Kean in this drama is the first original part of any consequence in which he has had an opportunity of appearing. He has, therefore, appeared not only to have taken more pains with his own character, but has laboured—and with complete success—to render the entire representation of the piece as perfect as possible.

SURREY THEATRE.—The horses shortly leave this establishment, as their engagements will terminate in about a fortnight, when they will be succeeded by Miss Romer, Mr. Templeton, &c., who will play in a series of operas. George Stansbury is engaged to superintend the musical department; and, we doubt not, they will be produced in a manner worthy the patronage of the lovers of harmony.

STRAND THEATRE.—Mr. Hall is very busy catering a great variety for the public; several revivals are mentioned as about to be produced, and new pieces are in a state of forwardness from the pens of Messrs. Oxenford, Moncrieff, and Leman Rede. Mr. Hall expects an extension of license this year, and he will really need it to produce all the novelty he intends, as the success of the pieces produced at this theatre generally procures them a long run.

PROVINCIALS.

Hooper, the manager of the York circuit, is in town. We presume he is in search of novelty for the amusement of his friends in the north.

NORWICH.—We hear the manager is about to make a vacation in this circuit for a short period.

Yates, of the Adelphi, has been so ill in Dublin that he was expected to live, but we are happy to say, the last account of him informs us that he is much better. Should anything fatal happen to him it would be an irreparable loss to the theatre of which he is so able a manager, and so great an ornament as an actor.

MUSIC.

MISS ADELAIDE KEMBLE.—Rumours have been bruited about for the last few days, that Miss Adelaide Kemble was on the point of closing her professional life immediately, being engaged to be married to a gentleman of a highly respectable family connexion. We have it from the best authority, that Miss Kemble has consented to fulfil all the engagements which she has entered into, both in town and country, and that she will, in all probability, appear for one season more at Covent-garden, before she retires from a profession which her eminent talents, both as a singer and an actress, have so much adorned.—*Post.*

On the occasion of Mr. Wilson's lecture on Scottish Music on Monday last, the reserved seats in the orchestra were occupied by the boys of the Caledonian School, attired in Highland costume, with the Rev. John Lees, the superintendent of the school. Sir Augustus D'Este, the Chisholm, Robert M'William, Esq., and other distinguished and active friends of the institution were present.

M. Thalberg had lately the honour of performing at Buckingham Palace to her Majesty and a small party of four, one of his extraordinary compositions on the pianoforte; the Queen and Prince Albert sat on each side of the instrument, and were pleased to express themselves quite delighted. Thalberg will perform at the seventh Philharmonic Concert on Monday next, when Mendelssohn's new symphony will be played, under the direction of the composer.

[On this occasion we shall offer special criticism of the performance, and may indulge in some general remarks upon the present constitution and management of the Philharmonic Society.—*Ed. I. L. N.*]

The Philharmonic Society wished to have given a performance of vocal and instrumental music on a most extensive scale at Exeter-hall, but we hear that the directors cannot procure the use of it for the intended purpose.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

(Sittings in Banco.)

BORRADAILE V. HUNTER AND OTHERS.

This action was tried at the London sittings after last Michaelmas Term, before Mr. Justice Erskine and a special jury, and was brought by the widow of the Rev. Mr. Borradaile, the late vicar of Wandsworth, to recover £1000, the amount of a policy of insurance effected on the life of the rev. gentleman at the London Life Association. The claim was resisted on the ground that the insured had committed suicide by throwing himself into the Thames, and had thereby vitiated the policy, one of the conditions of which was that it should be void if the insured died by "his own hand." It was contended on the part of the plaintiff that the rev. deceased had not died by "his own hand," inasmuch as at the time of committing the act he was in a state of insanity, unable to distinguish right from wrong, and therefore not a responsible agent. Evidence was called to prove the manner in which the deceased had come to his death, and also the state of mind of the deceased prior to the event taking place, the witnesses for the plaintiff proving facts to show insanity, and those for the defendants to prove that the deceased, although suffering in mind, was not insane, but capable of distinguishing right from wrong, and that he committed the act with the intention of destroying life. The learned judge left it to the jury to say whether the deceased was insane at the time of throwing himself into the water, as if he was, notwithstanding the express condition of the policy, the policy was not void, as an insane person was an irresponsible agent; but if, on the other hand, insanity was not sufficiently proved, then they would find a verdict for the defendants. The jury, after some time, found a verdict to the following effect:—"That the deceased threw himself into the Thames, with the intent to destroy life, being unable at the time to distinguish right from wrong." It was then arranged that on that finding the verdict should be entered for the defendants, leave being given to the plaintiff to move to enter the verdict for her, in order that the Court might decide whether the finding of the jury was tantamount to a verdict of insanity. Sir Thomas Wilde subsequently obtained a rule nisi, and

Mr. Sergeant Channell now showed cause against the rule, and contended that the finding of the jury was such as to show that the Rev. Mr. Borradaile, at the time he committed the act, intended to destroy his life, and thereby he had vitiated the terms of the policy. The verdict of the jury, therefore, brought the case within the policy, and justified the defendants in resisting the claim on behalf of the association.

Sir T. Wilde, in supporting the rule, contended it was perfectly clear that it was intended and understood, both by the party effecting the policy and the insurance office, that the policy should afford protection against death resulting from disease, directly or indirectly; and the most correct mode of looking at this question would be to consider what was meant by the word "intention" as applied to this subject. The only intention that the law recognised was controllable intention. There was no doubt that in cases of somnambulism, where the parties rose from their beds, dressed themselves, unlocked their doors, and went out and performed various acts, intention existed in a certain sense; but it was not a controllable intention, or such as could form the basis of any legal process. The object of the assured, and indeed of the assurance office, was to afford protection in the event of death from causes which he could not control. It had been admitted that in a criminal proceeding the verdict would be tantamount to an acquittal, and he (Sir T. Wilde) should contend that a man who caused his death while in a state of insanity, *non compos mentis*, had, in point of law, no intention.

—Mr. Richards followed on the same side.
—The Court took time to consider its judgment.

PREROGATIVE COURT, JUNE 6.

MACKENZIE AGAINST YEO.

[Sir H. Jenner Fust delivered his sentence in this case, which was argued at great length, and for several days, some time back. The deceased in the cause was Mr. George Acland Barbor, a gentleman of fortune, who resided near Barnstaple. He died on the 7th of July, 1849, at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, whence his remains were brought and interred at his seat in this country. He was unmarried, and his nearest relation was Dr. Yeo, a cousin german, for whom he appears to have entertained a very sincere regard and affection. He left personal property of the value of £4000, and a real estate of about £4000, a year, subject to certain encumbrances. He made his will in 1830, and by it he gave a considerable number of legacies charged upon his real estate, including an annuity of £200, to his stepmother, another annuity of £200, to a lady with whom he had cohabited, and £3000 to a natural daughter by her; subject to these and other charges, he gave the residue of his real estate to his cousin, Mr. W. A. Yeo (who died without issue), bequeathing his estate to his brother, Dr. Yeo, and his personal estate to Dr. Yeo, whom he appointed his sole executor. Probate of this will was granted to Dr. Yeo on the 27th of August, 1839, and this probate remained unquestioned till December, 1839, when a codicil was produced, of which the executor was called upon to take probate, and which purported to have been executed by the deceased on the 6th of July, 1838. This paper gave to Ann Melton £5000, in consideration of the injury she had sustained by certain false and calumnious reports circulated by him (the deceased) to her prejudice; and it bore the signature of the deceased and the signatures of two attesting witnesses, named Mackenzie and Lake. Since the date of the codicil (as above), Mr. Mackenzie had married Miss Melton, and consequently had rendered himself incompetent to give evidence in support of the codicil. The codicil was attempted to be in

the handwriting of the legatee, with the exception of the signature and the first two words, "This is," which were pleaded by the party setting up the paper to be the handwriting of the testator. The learned judge went at very great length through the circumstantial evidence, showing the utter improbability that the testator should have executed such a codicil, or, if he had made it, that he should have concealed it from the knowledge of his friends and advisers, to whom he was in the habit of speaking with so much resentment of the conduct of the parties. The court was not called upon to decide whether this was or was not a case of forgery, conspiracy, and perjury; the parties setting up such a paper were required to establish it by sufficient proof, and as they had not done so, he pronounced against the validity of the paper, and looking to the manner in which the case had been brought forward, he condemned Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie in the costs.

COURT OF REVIEW.—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8.

EX-PARTE REYNAL AND OTHERS IN RE GYE AND HUGHES, THE LATE PROPRIETORS OF VAUXHALL GARDENS.

Mr. Archibald, with Mr. Bacon, appeared for the petitioners, and Mr. Anderdon and Mr. Keene for the opponents.

This was a petition from Mr. Reynal and other creditors of the bankrupts, praying that an order of the commissioners to reduce the amount of their proofs might be rescinded, and that the petitioners' proofs upon the separate estates of the bankrupts might be restored to the same state in which they were before the order was made.

Mr. Archibald stated the facts in the petition. In February, 1825, the petitioners lent Messrs. Gye and Hughes £7000 to enable them to purchase Vauxhall Gardens, for which sum the latter agreed to give a joint and separate bond and a mortgage on the gardens. The deed was executed in November, 1826. Upon the 28th of November another sum of £7000 was advanced upon a like security, and subsequently a sum of £8000 for the same purpose and under similar agreements, making in all a sum of £22,000. In the latter end of 1826, £1000 was repaid, thus reducing the debt to £21,000. Subject to that mortgage, Gye and Hughes held the Royal Gardens at Vauxhall. In May, 1840, separate fiats were sued out against these gentlemen, and in June following a joint fiat was issued. The petitioners then took steps to secure the benefit of the property in satisfaction of their debts in the usual manner. The assignees contested their right to the property. A reference was made to the commissioners, who decided in favour of the mortgagees. The gardens were then sold by auction in September, 1841, for the sum of £20,200, and £1000 for the machinery. A deposit for the sum of £2020, being ten per cent. on the purchase money, was lodged with the auctioneer, but the petitioners had received no part of it as yet, and they now prayed to be permitted to prove for the full amount of their debts against the separate estates of the two bankrupts, and that the order of the commissioner to reduce their claim under these fiats might be rescinded.

His Honour said, that if they meant to insist on having a full proof, they must apply to the court to vary its former order.

Mr. Archibald said they were about to apply for leave to amend the prayer of the petition to that effect; but the simple question was whether they had a right to prove for the whole amount.

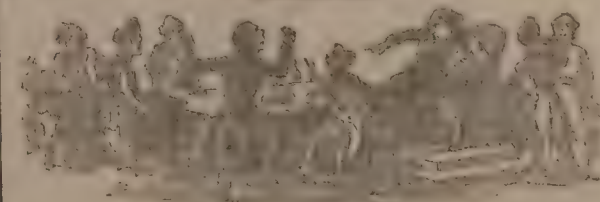
The arguments of the learned counsel on both sides as to these points being concluded,

His Honour said that in this case the petitioners were mortgagees of the estate of Vauxhall Gardens, for a debt of £21,000. The mortgagees two years ago applied to the court for a sale of the premises and leave to prove for the deficiency, which being granted, the estate was sold and purchased by one of the parties who obtained the order, and there was now realised £20,000, which is appropriated to the payment of the debt of £21,000, so that in all reason and conscience £1000 only was due. But they said, "No, we won't touch that, we will go in and prove before the commissioner for £21,000," alleging that to be the amount of their debt, which was contrary to the fact. They were, however, admitted, but the attention of the commissioner being called to the circumstances, and also the order of the court, that they should prove only for the deficiency, he conceived that it was his duty to correct the order, and reduce the original amount of the petitioners' proof to the deficiency only, and they now come there two years after the estate had been sold in satisfaction of their own debt, and desire the court to allow them to swear that their debt is £21,000, and that what the commissioner did, on reconsideration was erroneous; but the court declared that what the commissioner did first was erroneous, and that his second order was correct. And, considering that that there was no ground for this application, the petition would be dismissed with costs.

APPEAL COURT, DOCTORS' COMMONS.

WOOD AND OTHERS V. GOODLAKE, HELPS, AND OTHERS.

The last stage in the long-pending contest for the money of the rich Gloucester banker was reached on Tuesday, and the struggle, now the main point is decided, was carried on in the same vigour and animosity which has characterised every step of the proceedings. The bill of costs was offered for signature to this court (in which the formal business of the Prerogative Court is generally transacted) by the proctors for the several parties who have claimed, either as heirs, or legatees, or executors from James Wood. It will be recollected that the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council pronounced in favour of the validity of the paper presented by Sir M. Wood and the other executors named therein, but directed the costs of all the parties to be paid out of the estate.—Mr. Buckton, the proctor for Mr. Hitchens, who was admitted a next of kin of the deceased, but who has since died, presented his taxed bill of costs. The principal bill for the main cause amounted to £1311 13s. 11d., and there were three other bills, the first of which was £486 11s. 8d., the second £2676 12s. 3d., and the third £171 4s. 8d.—Mr. Longden, proctor for the executors, was directed to oppose the bills, as taxed by the registrar, and prayed to be heard on his petition against them.—Mr. Buckton: This proceeding is unheard-of. The executors of the late Mr. Wood, who had unexpectedly come into possession of all his wealth, were desirous, by a quirk and quibble of the law, of preventing him from obtaining his fair costs. He asked to be sworn as to the truth and accuracy of the bills, as in case of his death no one could recover them, and the executors would then escape altogether.—The Court granted its permission, and Mr. Buckton took the customary oath as to the correctness of the items in the bills of costs.—Mr. Longden: But the Court will not at once sign the bills.—Dr. Daubency: Certainly not.—Mr. Toker, the proctor for Mrs. Goodlake (another of the parties opposing the validity of the papers propounded by Sir M. Wood, and claiming as next of kin), then presented his taxed bills of costs. The first was for £1474 2s. 9d., the second for £396 12s. 3d., the third for £2628, and the fourth for £284 1s. A similar conversation took place in this as in the former case, with the addition of Dr. Phillimore expressing his opinion that the proceedings were disgraceful to the practice of the court. It ended by the Court expressing its determination to refer the whole case to the Privy Council when the petition against the bills had been brought in. The bills of Mr. Pulley, proctor for Mr. Helps, were also given in; but in consequence of his absence from illness, the consideration of them was postponed. They amounted, severally, to the sums of £3274 13s. 1d., £692 19s. 9d., and £4138 12s. 11d., making altogether £8106 5s. 9d.



POLICE.

CLERKENWELL.—Monday.—A flashily-dressed middle-aged man and a genteely attired female were charged by Mr. and Mrs. Levy, the proprietors of the house No. 8, Albion-place, Clerkenwell, with having plundered it of almost every moveable it contained.

The male prisoner represented himself as the proprietor of large estates in Leicestershire, which were somewhat encumbered, and the owner of property to a considerable amount in the town of Ashby-de-la-Zouch. He said his name was Johnson, and that he was well-known to many of the greatest merchants in this City.—Mr. Greenwood: Mention one.—The prisoner mentioned one, which one of the officers of the court remarked was eminent for nothing but having been convicted of smuggling to a very great extent.—The last six weeks' history of this impostor is as follows:—In the commencement of last month he met the female prisoner, who is a widow; she having had some little property, he prevailed on her to go and live with

him, alleging that he shortly expected a large remittance from his agent in the country. She had been a milliner, and he told her if she could once become established, he would get her abundance of business among his connexion in town. Accordingly they went to the prosecutor's, and took the best rooms in the house, and from that time to this they had subsisted on the proceeds of every disposable article the house contained.—Mr. Greenwood: Why did you, Mr. Levy, let your lodgings without a reference?—Mr. Levy: Why, your worship, they seemed most respectable. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Crawley, and said they were husband and wife. He gave his name as Mr. Crawley.—Prisoner: No; I deny that. My name is Johnson. I am not, and never was, ashamed of it.—A French lady, who lived with the complainants, confirmed their statements.—Several pawnbrokers came forward with numberless duplicates of the plundered articles.—Mr. Greenwood: This seems a most audacious case. I will remand you both until Thursday, and then commit you for trial.

GUILDHALL.—Mary Mason was placed before Sir Peter Laurie by policeman 37, charged with having robbed a foreign gentleman to a considerable amount.—Captain Semper, a Frenchman, but now in the service of Austria, got into the witness-box, and a scene of amusing confusion ensued. The captain started at full score to give his evidence in his native tongue, and it was some time before Sir Peter could make him understand that he himself did not understand French, and that his evidence would, therefore, be useless until the captain provided an interpreter to expound it for him. An English gentleman said that he had attended for that purpose, and Sir Peter ordered him to take the oath usual in such cases. But now the confusion became worse confounded. The mode of examination is this—the interpreter puts the question asked by the alderman in French, the witness gives his answer in the same language, and then the interpreter translates that answer into English to the magistrate. For the first three or four questions all went on smoothly enough; but the captain, after all, did understand a little English; and as soon as he did understand a short question from Sir Peter, he threw his interpreter overboard, and undertook to give his evidence in his own broken lingo, which was not more intelligible to Sir Peter than French itself. For some time it was impossible to stop him, until the interpreter was ordered to inform him, that if he would persist in giving his answers in English, he must receive the questions in English too.—Captain Semper: Mon Dieu! Je ne comprend—that is right—any English but mine owns.—Sir Peter, however, persisted, till he was at last brought to his senses, and the particulars were elicited. It was an ordinary street robbery, the captain being foolish enough to stop and speak to the prisoner at night in Fleet-street—a street which is a disgrace, at such hours, to the police of London. She robbed him, but he pursued and captured her.—Sir Peter sentenced her to two months' hard labour in Bridewell.

Mr. Stanfield Jackson was brought up on a warrant, charged with assaulting Mr. Dunn, the barrister, and admirer of Miss Burdett Coutts.—The offence was committed several months since, and Mr. Dunn, who is still a prisoner in the Fleet, notified his intention of not pressing the charge. The defendant was dismissed in consequence.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

THE EXPLOSION AT APOTHECARIES' HALL.

On Tuesday the inquest on the remains of the unfortunate Mr. H. Hennell, principal chemical operator to the Apothecaries' Company (an account of whose melancholy death appeared in our paper of last week), took place before Mr. Payne, city coroner, in the court-room of Apothecaries' Hall.

After the jury were sworn, they proceeded to view the remains, which lay in a shell in one of the store-rooms adjacent to the spot where the melancholy event occurred. It presented a frightful appearance, the head being literally dashed to pieces, and the chest laid completely open, exposing the heart, lungs, &c. The right arm was torn off, as were also four of the fingers of the left hand. The lower extremities appeared to have suffered little or no injury.

The first witness examined was Charles Rivers, of No. 4, Playhouse-yard, Blackfriars, who deposed as follows:—I was assistant to the deceased Mr. Hennell, who was principal chemical operator to the Society of Apothecaries. Deceased met with his death a few minutes before ten o'clock on Saturday morning. I had been with him in the early part of the morning, but had left him between eight and nine for the purpose of going to breakfast. When he came down about half-past seven in the morning, he examined the preparation of fulminating mercury upon which he had been engaged the previous evening, and which had been left during the night under cover in the yard. At nine o'clock he weighed a small portion that had been subjected to a heat of 115 degrees in a steam-drying stove, in order to ascertain the quantity of moisture it contained. When Mr. Hennell went to breakfast, he left it in a pan on a block in the yard. It was understood between deceased and myself that when the composition was sufficiently dry, two grains should be tested by striking it with a hammer. The bulk was afterwards to be weighed. Deceased was not so long as usual at his breakfast, but returned to watch the progress of the preparation. Before I returned to the premises I heard a loud report, and hastened to the spot, suspecting the cause. I there saw deceased lying in the yard in the mutilated state in which the jury have seen the body. No part of the composition could be found after the explosion. It is impossible to state positively how the explosion took place. Mr. Hennell told me he had received a communication from the Directors of the East India Company, requesting that 6lb. of the detonating powder might be ready for shipment on Saturday last. He tried to obtain the quantity from the ordinary manufacturers, but being only able to obtain 3lb. by the time required, he determined upon manufacturing the remainder himself. He accordingly proceeded to prepare the necessary quantity, which, having done, he resolved upon mixing it with the 3lb. that had been purchased, in order to produce uniformity of colour. To this admixture I attribute the explosion. From the known skill and experience of Mr. Hennell, I cannot conceive that the accident originated from carelessness. The composition would not explode in a moist state, but a slight pressure when dry would produce combustion. It was never prepared on the premises before.

George Ansell, labourer at the Hall, deposed, that a few minutes before ten o'clock deceased was in the still-room, whence he proceeded into the yard towards a block, on which was a pan. He commenced stirring the contents of the dish with his right hand. In three or four minutes afterwards the explosion took place. He was in the act of stirring the contents of the dish at the time the explosion took place. He was blown about two yards from the block. I was at a window at the time, and was nearly forced off my legs by the explosion. I ran out, and saw the deceased lying on the stones with all his upper part shattered to pieces. I know nothing of the nature of the process, but knowing it to be new, my curiosity led me to look out of the window.

Mr. Frederick Leffler, clerk to the establishment, examined.—On Thursday last I overheard a conversation between Mr. Hennell and Colonel Bonham, who is connected with the East India Company's Military Store Office. I understood that it was necessary that the preparations of fulminating mercury should be ready by twelve o'clock on Saturday last, which Mr. Hennell promised should be done. Deceased afterwards explained the nature of the ingredients to me, and said that they required the greatest skill and care in the manufacture, and consulted me how it could be best packed. He told me that, in order to prevent any extensive damage taking place, he would make it in small quantities and in the open air. I believe he said not more than two ounces at a time. He was so devoted to his profession, and to the duties that devolved upon him, that I believe he would at all times undertake the manufacture of any composition, however dangerous. The Company of Apothecaries were bound by contract to supply the East India Company with the fulminating mercury, and Mr. Hennell undertook to manufacture some, because there was not sufficient notice to enable him to obtain it from the Island of Guernsey, where it is usually made. Deceased determined that no one but himself should incur any risk in the process. The whole quantity exploded must have been between five and six pounds. The profit arising from the article would be very small.

After some corroborative evidence, and statements as to the great abilities and excellent character of the deceased, The Coroner summed up, and remarked on the excitement caused by the explosion in the neighbourhood. He trusted, therefore, that the officers of the Apothecaries' Society would never again permit any such powder to be prepared on their premises.

The jury, after a brief consultation, returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the Returns made in the week ending June 7th, 1842, is 37s. 7d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

THE SINGING CLASSES AT EXETER HALL.

During the reign of Elizabeth and her immediate successors, a knowledge of vocal or instrumental music formed a necessary part of the education of every person who wished to be considered as well informed. The individual who could not join in a madrigal, or take his part in a song for various voices, was treated as a person whose education had been neglected, and folks "wondered where such people had been brought up." The busy time of Oliver Cromwell and the gloomy tenets of the Puritans frowned down a great deal of this cheerful and healthy feeling for a season. The Restoration succeeded, and singing became again a fashionable thing, but associated as it was, too frequently, with the loose rhymes of the Rochesters, the Sedleys, and D'Urfey's of that licentious period, it failed in getting a universal footing among all classes, and had little or no claims upon the consideration of those individuals whose sense of propriety refused to adopt such a union. The string of fiddlers introduced by Charles II. into the Chapel Royal, in allusion to which the song of "Four-and-twenty Fiddlers all of a row" was written, tended so little to make church music popular, that it only excited feelings of astonishment and dislike, and the music of the people became almost exclusively confined to simple ballad melodies. For such airs they always had an open ear and ready voice, and the gay strains of Lilliburlero aided powerfully in bringing about the deposition of James II., and the glorious revolution of 1688. "It made an impression," says Burnet, "on the King's army that cannot be imagined by those who saw it not. The whole army, and, at last, the people, both in city and country, were singing it perpetually." The powerful charm, inherent in many strains, has been frequently observed. Napoleon forbade, under pain of death, the playing of the "Ranz des Vaches" in his army, as the melody had such an effect on his Swiss soldiers that they deserted in dozens, the melody having excited an unconquerable home sickness by its association with their native land.

The distaste of the English for music has become a word of reproach among the neighbouring nations during the reign of the Georges, and certainly with some reason. A lively sense of its importance as a means of national improvement is of the recent growth of the last few years. A legislator, a few years ago, would have been—nay, has been, laughed at as an amiable visionary for suggesting the propriety of making singing a part of education in every school. How forgetful were the laughers of the important fact, that the coarseness of manners so painfully developed in too large a portion of our population was owing, in a great measure, if not entirely, to the want of more rational enjoyments, and the proper direction of their minds to higher means of gratification than the beer-shop could furnish, or the bull-bait present to them. It may thus raise the national mind through the gentle medium of its pleasures. Mr. Hullah and his music classes are an army to aid the good cause; a few pioneers have been struggling for years to make its way, but the deaf ear of Government has only slowly and recently opened to the importance of their views.



PORTRAIT OF HULLAH.

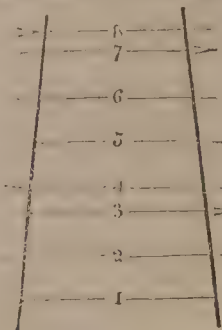
John Hullah became first favourably known to the public as the composer of the music to "The Village Coquettes," a little opera by the celebrated "Boz," and which was for some time played at the St. James's Theatre. He is a young man of gentlemanly and prepossessing behaviour, and possesses that essential qualification in a teacher, without which he can never hope for great success—a good-natured kindness of feeling, that will smile when the scholar smiles at anything ludicrous (and there are many things ludicrous in the system), or appreciate fully the difficulties a student may have to encounter, and do his best to remove such difficulties, by as clear an explanation as he can give, not with the sour air of a learned superior, but with the good-nature of a friend; and this, in a great measure, is the secret of the success of a system that undoubtedly has many faults, and in other hands than Mr. Hullah's will fail in realizing the expectations formed of it.

The method of teaching singing employed by Mr. Hullah, is an adaptation to English use of the one used in France by Monsieur Wilhem, a gentleman who had the good fortune to obtain the ear of the French Government, through the help of his friend Monsieur Orfila, a member of the "Conseil Royal" for public instruction. Wilhem ultimately reigned lord supreme as a teacher in Paris, to the exclusion of all other professors, towards whom a most unjustifiable spirit of illiberality prevailed. Mr. Mainzer, who was the first to show how fruitful a field of instruction might be opened among the working classes, on applying for leave to open gratuitous schools for their benefit in Paris, was refused, and having by great influence succeeded in giving a public concert in that capital, when nearly a thousand of his pupils, common working-men of the city, whom he had taught gratuitously, executed a variety of concerted pieces with great precision and effect, he was never allowed to repeat his performances. The lame reason given was the fear of an *émeute*, if so large a number of working-men were allowed to meet; but M. Wilhem was allowed to continue with his myriads unmolested. This is not a solitary instance of exclusive patronage.

There is, doubtless, a great deal of disingenuousness in the assertion made in the "Prefatory Minute of the Committee of Council on Education," prefixed to the manuals used by Mr. Hullah's pupils, where it is declared that no method had previously existed "for facilitating the teaching of vocal music" in elementary schools. Many such works exist, fully as clear, and quite as useful, as the one now adopted by Government; and it is to other sources than this to which we must look for

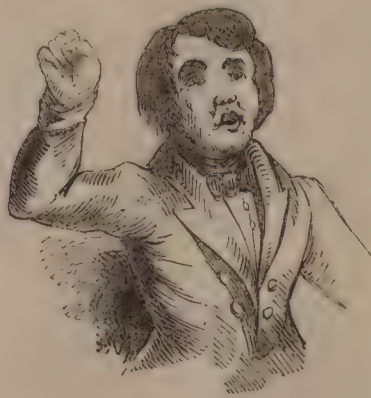
"the impediments to the introduction of vocal music among the lower orders in Great Britain." Twenty years ago Mr. Edward Taylor (the Gresham Professor of Music) using his own method, taught sight-singing to two hundred Norwich weavers, who have performed the most difficult oratorio ever written, Spohr's "Crucifixion," to the entire satisfaction of the composer. If the magic "sanction of Government" was not given to those systems and their hard-working superintendents, in the name of justice let not the very existence of such facts be placed out of sight, by a declaration appended to a more fortunate system that "has found favour in the eyes" that have been so long clouded, and which possesses the singular power of overlooking talent immediately within their reach, while they can occupy themselves in rambling researches in "Switzerland, Holland, the German States, Prussia, Austria, and France;" and, with Gallic feeling, prefer the latter to all the others, its own included. But this is the constitutional defect of the British Government; we can but hope for the best, and waive all controversial remarks.

Let us walk into Exeter Hall, where, day and night, is to be seen the indefatigable and ever-cheerful Hullah busily superintending his classes. He is mounted on the platform in front of the great organ, and between two powerful lamps, where, baton in hand, he regulates the movements of some hundreds of pupils before him. Each pupil has a "Manual" of instructions open in front of his seat, and alternately listens to the teacher, or goes through the exercises to be found in these lessons. We will begin "at the beginning." The first lesson teaches us what "scales" and "intervals" are; the major diatonic scale is "represented by a ladder," and the eight lines of this ladder represent the octave, the first line being "Do" or C. The pupil is first taught to repeat the numbers in ascending the scale or ladder: at the same time elevating the right arm, and keeping the hand open, closing it on reaching the semitones at 3 and 7, and then descending, closing the hand at 8 and 4, according to the marks at the side of the diagram. The general effect of this process, when some hundreds are employed upon it, is not a little grotesque. The eager looks of the learners, who are doing something, for the first time in their lives, which they are anxious to do properly, but do not fully comprehend, the hundreds of upraised arms and clenched fists, all directed towards Mr. Hullah, seem to give that gentleman a most unenviable position; albeit, it is quite irresistible to all who have a taste for the ludicrous, and we must plead guilty to a frequent laugh ourselves.



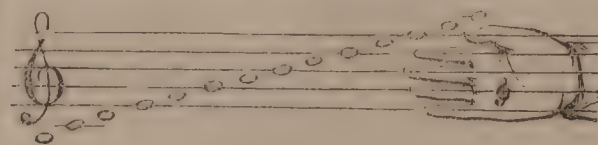
DIATONIC SCALE.

hend; the hundreds of upraised arms and clenched fists, all directed towards Mr. Hullah, seem to give that gentleman a most unenviable position; albeit, it is quite irresistible to all who have a taste for the ludicrous, and we must plead guilty to a frequent laugh ourselves.



PRACTISING SEMITONES.

The hand is, in fact, a very essential feature in the system, and is continually brought into use; the five fingers of the hand answer to the five lines in music; and the spaces between them to the corresponding musical spaces, taking in the notes



HAND FOR NOTES AND INTERVALS.

from E to F; or, as this system calls them, from Mi to Fa. This method of naming the notes is open to many objections; the grand one being, that the pupil will begin and finish his course of lessons without being acquainted with the names of the notes as they are universally used in England. A writer in the *Spectator* of July 10th, 1841, says, "Turn one of Mr. Hullah's pupils into any English orchestra, and he will be ignorant of the very language which is spoken and written by every



NOTES AND INTERVALS.

performer in it. He will, literally, and not by a figure of speech, be ignorant of the difference between A and B." This is an unnecessary change, and will at once preclude the pupil from gaining any additional knowledge from the many works on singing published in this country, all of which are constructed according to the usual manner of naming the notes, from the first seven letters of the alphabet. Many of the pupils of this system, ay, and its teachers too, are unable to sing or understand anything but the contents of their own manual.

The places of the notes on the five lines and spaces, or rather on the hand, having been taught, beating time is the next part of the pupil's instruction. He takes a bar of four beats, and practises thus:—The left hand is held open, on a level with the waist, and the right hand is moved swiftly in four di-

rections, as will more readily be understood by a reference to the diagram. The right hand, with the palm open, moves towards the left arm, or from 1 to 2; returns back to 3; is elevated to 4, and then is brought swiftly down to 1, at which point the palm of the left hand is to be placed; consequently the hands clap together at every four beats. This action is accompanied, at first, by counting 1, 2, 3, 4, at each move, which, after a little practice, is abandoned for mental counting. The effect of this practice is singular to a spectator. Three or four hundred arms move backward, forward, up, and down, in solemn silence, and with various degrees of violence, until the fourth beat, when the ringing sound of an army of clapping hands echoes suddenly through the hall; followed by another deep quietude, to which another violent clap succeeds at proper intervals during the lesson. The violent contrasts of silence and noise are strikingly peculiar, and add much to the odd effect of the whole process.

The scholar is afterwards taught the value of a semibreve, minim, or crotchet, by repeating the word "semibreve" on the first beat, and remaining silent on the three following ones, and repeating the word "minim" on the first and third beats, being silent on the second and fourth; while for crotchets, he repeats that word shorn of a limb, and exclaims aloud "crotch" upon every move of his arm. The monotonous cry of "crotch, crotch," *ad libitum*, carries the imagination at once to a village duck-pond, and the "quack, quack," of its innocent tenants, equally busy and harmless.



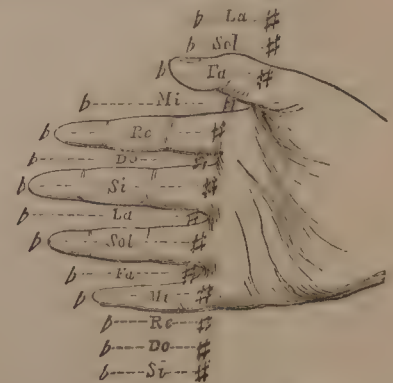
BEATING TIME.

There is nothing very peculiar in the lessons that immediately follow these, or the songs introduced in them, except one on the interval of the octave beginning—

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!"

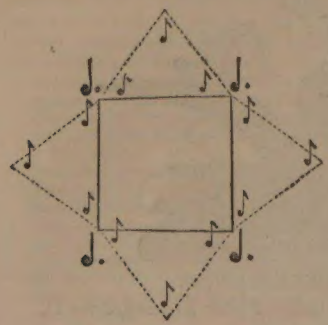
which never was, and never will be, sung without a roar of laughter. It is irresistibly funny (remember, dear reader, that we belong to the school of Democritus) to hear adults singing such words—men of thirty summers, or "by'r lady inclining to threescore," and jumping an octave at every other syllable. The words might do well for children; from them such words may come with propriety; but then the music! What child would, or rather what child *could*, sing it, except as a punishment? Such music should not be wedded to such words; and the sooner a divorce takes place the better.

But we scarcely dare venture on the subject of the words to which the exercises are sung. To any body who has a taste for what George Colman calls "the sweet pretty sublime, and the dear little grand," we should say, buy Part Two of the Manual, and a rich treat awaits you. The art of sinking in poetry was never more delightfully exemplified; and the fun is not a little heightened by the declaration of the committee, that the words commonly sung to airs in infant schools "are rather foolish than simple, and fantastic than sprightly," and *par consequent* "taste" has been grievously maltreated. Can they tell us what the concluding lines of "old John Cross" mean? or any one line of "The Sea Boy?"—both original (perfectly original) poems! Heaven save the mark! The Queen's English grammar, natural history, national manners, and common sense, were never before so grievously maltreated in so short a poem? Is this the Government "article," and are all others contraband? We hope not. We wish a page had been left opposite those exquisite "bits of solemn fun," and an English translation given, after the fashion of the Italian and German Opera books! Why, too, in the song on Christmas Day, talk of the "Rood on which our Saviour died" in a Protestant land, and make it rhyme with "blood," in the subsequent line. Alas! for such "taste!"



HAND FOR FLATS AND SHARPS.

The hand is again brought into use for sharps and flats, the central joint of each finger representing the natural notes, the tip representing the flat notes, the roots the sharps. This use of the hand is far from being a novelty, as is generally supposed. It is 700 years of age, being the invention of Guido Aretino, the musical mark of Arezzo, who flourished in the eleventh century, and who first applied the syllables still used in solfeggio exercises to the notes, having selected them from a Catholic hymn to St. John. In England, even, it is no novelty, having been used for the same purpose forty years ago, but abandoned as an unprofitable waste of the pupil's time. Surely the general disuse for centuries of so well known a thing is a sufficient proof of its worthlessness. It may amuse children who like to play with their fingers, but it can be attended by no better result, for it produces an association of fixed ideas, and as the key-note in music is constantly



TIME.

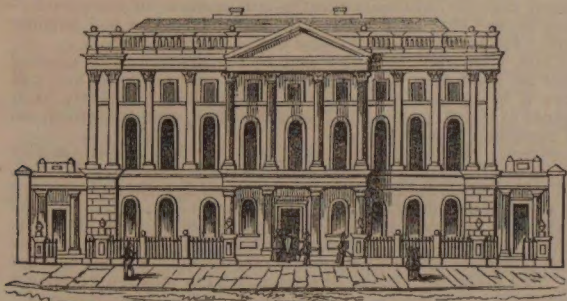
for instance that of compound common time. The bar of common time and its four notes form the central square, and each note being divisible in compound time into three, the triangles at each side of the square at once make this apparent to the eye.

We must now close our necessarily brief notice of a system that now occupies a considerable share of public attention. Let not our remarks be misunderstood. We hail with pleasure the introduction of a musical taste, and are glad to find it so extensively sought after. But "a clear stage and no favour" should be given, and not a blind adherence to the manners of a French teacher of small merit, but of great good fortune. We much doubt the amount of good that will be the *abiding* result of such system. It appears to us, and we speak from experience, that the pupils obtain only that amount of knowledge, that convinces men better grounded of their ignorance. That they are herded together and driven on to a certain point, aided by the ear, listening to some few apter scholars, and are thus enabled to do much together, but to do nothing for themselves, we are certain. We speak of scholars who have been taught their *only* knowledge of music through this system, but a large number of scholars are to be found among a class who had some previous knowledge, therefore the public exhibition of their vocal powers is nothing more wonderful than the public school examinations of pupils in arithmetic, who perform great feats while under the eye and system of the master, but who are utterly unfit for a counting-house. There is after all no royal road to learning of any sort, and the pupil after going certain lengths in such pretended road, is but obliged to retrace his steps, or worse still, unlearn much that he has learned, and which but serves to hinder instead of aid him. The railroad system of tuition is always suspicious, and but throws hundreds of conceited smatterers upon a land where too many are already found. All such schemes, however successful in appearance, are amazingly like the notable one of building a town without mortar.

SCIENCE.

In our last number we availed ourselves of the publication of a lecture delivered at the London Institution, to sum up the progress of science, and to enumerate the principal discoveries during the past twenty-two years. We purposed at the time illustrating our article with a view of the building, but press of matter precluded the possibility of our fulfilling our intention.

We have now, however, the opportunity of acting up to our wishes, and the sketch of the external view of the institution is subjoined.



The building was erected from the plans of Mr. G. Brooks and was completed in 1819. It consists of a handsome entrance hall, supported by eight Doric columns. On either side are the news, the pamphlets, and the committee-rooms. In passing forward we reach the theatre, a noble apartment, capable of containing a thousand visitors. Attached to the theatre are the laboratory apparatus, and professors' rooms. The library occupies the whole extent of the building, above the hall, &c., and contains many thousand volumes, being, we believe, next to the Museum, the best library in London. The institution is supported by the annual contribution of its proprietors, of whom there are nearly 1200.

ELECTRICAL TELEGRAPHS.—Many of our readers are doubtless aware that Professor Wheatstone has recently invented a telegraph on the principle of electro-magnetism, which is likely, ultimately, to supersede all others now in use. We have not space in the present article to explain the principles on which this most wonderful machine is constructed, although we shall take an early opportunity of so doing; suffice it here to say, that by means of a galvanic battery certain motions are communicated to a dial-plate, which, if the wires connecting the apparatus be sufficiently long, will enable a person at the distance of two, three, or four hundred miles to read letter by letter and word by word any necessary communication; and, what is more advantageous, this communication takes place with the celerity of light and the utmost precision. Hitherto the great obstacle to the universal adoption of this means of rapid communication has been the great expense of laying down wires to carry the current of electricity, since it was deemed necessary at all times to use wires protected by a cotton or silk covering, in consequence of a prevalent idea that moisture of any kind dissipated the electricity. Messrs. Wright and Bain, who have devoted much attention and time to the matter, and to whom we are indebted for many valuable discoveries, were induced to make certain experiments on this subject, which go far to do away with this universally received opinion. The experiments were first tried at the Polytechnic, but subsequently were repeated on a larger scale in Hyde-park, by permission of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. The electricity was first transmitted from bank to bank of the Serpentine, through two bare wires immersed in the water without any protection. No dissipation whatever took place, but a curious effect was observed, that the magnetism did not subside at once, but diminished very gradually. The wires were next conveyed from the bridge at the west end to the east end of the river—the same effect was produced as in a complete metallic circuit. In all the experiments a Grove's battery of two inches surface was used. This is a vast improvement; the expense of laying down covered wires of

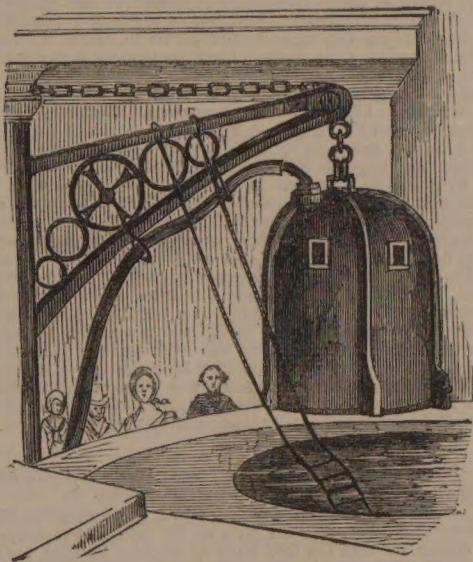
ing, it can be nothing but an embarrassment to the pupil, because it is not adapted to such change of keys.

It has been well observed that "Go-carts have gone out of fashion since it was discovered that they were so great a help to a child that they prevented it learning to walk." The two systems are nearly analogous.

In some instances the explanations given in the book are very happy; as for instance that of compound common time. The bar of common time and its four notes form the central square, and each note being divisible in compound time into three, the triangles at each side of the square at once make this apparent to the eye.

communication was between £200 and £300 per mile, while one-fifth of that sum will now be sufficient.

SUB-MARINE OPERATIONS.—A French gentleman, Dr. Payerne, has recently caused considerable sensation in the scientific world, respecting the means of which he professes to be the discoverer, and by which individuals may remain in a diving-bell without communication with the external air for an indefinite period. We say *professes*, for as yet there appears to us to be no inconsiderable doubt existing relative to the affair. On Wednesday last Dr. Payerne descended in the diving-bell at the Polytechnic Institution, taking with him a box, supposed to contain apparatus for restoring or renewing the atmosphere in the bell, together with a lighted candle. He remained in the bell between three and four hours; and upon returning, it was found that the candle was still burning, and he, the operator, had suffered no inconvenience. The process, if any there be, is kept a secret, Dr. Payerne stating it to be his intention to take out a patent for it. It is well known that atmospheric air consists of oxygen, nitrogen, and a small per centage of carbonic acid. At each inspiration the oxygen is consumed, and the nitrogen, charged with a greater quantity of carbonic acid, is evolved. This latter fluid is highly deleterious, and if the process of inspiration and expiration were to be continued, the entire oxygen would be consumed, and the air, charged with a superabundance of carbonic acid, and possessed of none of its vital portion, would soon prove destructive to human life. It is evident, then, in order to continue to live in the atmosphere of the bell, where no fresh supply of air is administered from above, it would be necessary to form oxygen, and to get rid of the carbonic acid. How this is accomplished, it is of course, impossible the process being a secret, for us to say.



But now of the doubts, which we expressed in the first portion of this notice. In our opinion the process has not yet had the advantage of sufficient experiment. The bell at the Polytechnic contains a vast quantity of atmospheric air, and it would require some two or three hours for it to be so far deteriorated, as to be incapable of supporting life. Messrs. Tatam and Wynn have, since the experiment of Dr. Payerne, descended and remained beneath the water for nearly two hours, without communication with the external air, and without any attempt to interfere with it. If two persons, therefore, can breathe this air for two hours without inconvenience, we have a right to argue that one might do so for four hours, a time equal to that of Dr. Payerne. At all events we cannot be convinced until we have witnessed more extended experiments.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.



THE RACES.—THE THIMBLE-RIG.

MY DEAR HORACE,—I have been to Epsom, and participated with thousands in the dust and noise. I like neither. All the rogues, thieves, and swindlers of the metropolis appeared to me to be congregated there in one focus. At Ascot, however, the "family men" were kept in the rear. At most large races the roulette booths are numerous; but among the "smaller game" of the gambling set, the pea and thimble-rig proprietor appeared to me, strange to say, the most clever in his calling. With his small round table, about a foot in diameter, well polished with black lead and supported by three strong legs, that are easily "unshipped," and frequently used by those vagabonds and their confederates as bludgeons in an impromptu fray, his three thimbles, and his eternal gabble, he reaps an excellent harvest; and the fools are such a numerous family, that, notwithstanding the endeavours of the public press and their own costly experience, they still venture their half-crowns and sovereigns upon a game in which neither skill nor chance avails. It is a mere juggling trick. It grieved me sorely to see that emblem of woman's skill so desecrated, and put to so base a use.

There is, in my mind, an association of ideas which renders the thimble an object of peculiar interest. I remember the splendid silver thimble of my honoured grandmother, which in the days of my infancy attracted my attention. Seated on her footstool, intent upon the pictures and the history of Jack the Giant Killer, Cinderella, or some other early romance, of deeper interest than any I have since perused in maturer years, I would now and then glance at the kind old lady, as she plied her nimble needle upon her favourite patch-work. But I am digressing.

The table is waiting. "Now, gentlemen, sport the blunt—



half-crowns, crowns, or *suv'rains*. I wish to give everybody a chance, and everybody a choice—(stand back there, will you?) Will any of you bet? A sharp eye and a quick hand, and the work is done! There's the pea, and there's the thimble—it's all as fair as daylight—only don't wink, and you're sure to win." The *suv'rains*, crowns, and half-crowns pass like winking.



And now, moving the three thimbles about in the figure of a reel, he offers to bet, and lays down a sovereign.

"Don't touch them," cries a dandy shopman, in his Sunday suit, with all the eagerness of certain gain; and, placing his sovereign on the board, he raises the thimble—the pea has vanished, and his money gone. A loud laugh ensues; and one more knowing steps forward, and—loses another.



A man in a smock-frock, who has been standing by, eyeing the players and the board, now raises one of the thimbles with a cunning leer, as the master of the board turns his head, and discovers—the pea.

"Hands off—no shifting," cries a young farmer, "and I'll bet you a couple I bag the game."

"*Suv'rains* or crowns?" says the man.

"*Suv'rains*, to be sure," replies the farmer, and places his gold on the black board—the crowd press upon him—he raises the thimble, and lo! the pea has gone!—and the player whips up his sovereigns in a jiffy, and pockets the prize.



"Well! I never saw the like o' that!" exclaims the man in the frock, with astonishment, "that bangs every thing I ever see!"

An old man is standing by, fumbling in his pocket, and looking wistfully at the thimbles.

"Now's your time; 'faint heart never won fair lady,'" con-

tinues the player. "Try your luck, there's the pea—guess right, and pocket a suv'rain at a word. I'd rather lose than win any day, but you won't let me. There's no gammon here—look at the thimbles. Come, if any of you have a half-crown, and wish to double it, now's the time o'day! If you haven't any money, get your mother to sell her mangle, and you may turn it to account, and double your fortune. It isn't every day you have such an opportunity of laying out your money. Perhaps you don't like to ruin me; but don't fear, I've a large capital, and am as difficult to break as a wild colt."

The man in the frock insinuates himself close to the elbow of the old man, and whispers in his ear, "I say, old card, I'll go your halves—let's have a shy!" and displays four half-crowns; the wavering resolution of the old fool is fixed, he takes the proffered money, and lays down a sovereign.

The "old card" turns up the thimble, and of course loses; his partner in the venture whistles, and proposes to double the stakes; in the excitement of the loss this is done—and so is the "old card." Of course, the rustic gentleman in the frock is a confederate. There are also confederates who do win, in order to decoy others into the trap.

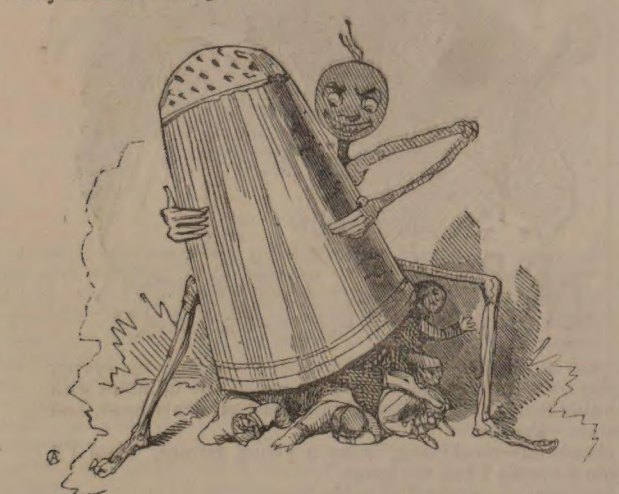
What a strange infatuation it seems! This spirit of gambling is in most breasts; high or low, the propensity is the same. I watched the movements of the player with a great deal of interest; but he was calm, cool, and collected; and there was a frankness, an apparent fairness in the whole affair that certainly disarmed suspicion.

An altercation having ensued with a hot-headed young Hibernian, he appeared ready to protect his interests *vi et armis*, when in an instant he was *bonneted*—that is, his hat was knocked firmly over his eyes, and before he could extricate himself, the scamp and his confederates had decamped to another quarter.

Now you know, my dear Horace, I have always been an adept at legerdemain; and, for your benefit and for all those whom it may concern, I will unveil the mysteries of this juggle, which has been the means of extracting hundreds of pounds from the pockets of the inexperienced at every fair and race-course in the United Kingdom.

First, then, know that the player has the game entirely in his own hands, and you never can win by any chance without his will. The "pea," as it is called, is a piece of new bread, worked up in the hands till it assumes the blackness of, and is softer than a piece of Indian rubber, and is, moreover, very adhesive. When the player places it on the board, he takes the thimble between his fore-finger and thumb, and so he pretends and appears to place it over the pea; he then takes the pea adroitly up with the thumb nail. This, by practice, can be done with either hand, and completely deceives the eye. Of course, the pea is not under any of the three thimbles, and when you select one, he instantly raises one of the remaining two, and drops the "pea" at the same moment, to convince you that it really was under one of them.

And in this sleight consists the whole trick, which may be more readily performed than you are aware of. Its simplicity, indeed, is only exceeded by that exhibited by those who risk their money with such a certainty of loss, as I trust I have fully described and proved.



I am very tenacious of unveiling those tricks that delude only to amuse the spectator; but when these arts are used to plunder the weak and the unwary, I should deem myself a sort of confederate in the crime, if I concealed my knowledge from the world. That I shall receive any acknowledgment, I neither expect nor desire, and am amply repaid in the assurance that I shall receive your thanks for my communication.

Believe, me, my dear Horace,

Yours, truly,

B.



NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

SIR ROBERT SALE.—Sir Robert Sale has gallantly served his country for a period of not less than 47 years, the greater part of which has been devoted to India during some of the most eventful periods of its history. He entered the service in 1795, and began his peevish military career at the battle of Malavelly, in 1799, during which he served at the storming of Seringapatam, for which he received a medal; in 1804 he shared in the fatigues of the campaign in the Weynaud country; was present at the storming of the Travancore lines in 1809—at the capture of the Isle of France in 1810—at the

capture of Rangoon—served throughout the Burmese war—has been four times wounded—aided most effectually in the storming of Ghuznee, and has crowned his career by the successful defence of Jellalabad.—*Morning Paper.*

THE ARMY.—The following changes of depots are about to take place in Ireland:—The 27th to Mullingar, 30th to Galway, 74th to Cashel, 55th to Cork, 35th to Clonmel, 46th to Carlow.

THE 84TH REGIMENT.—The last division of this gallant corps marched from Rochester on Monday morning, at half-past four o'clock, for embarkation on board the General Kyd, bound to Madras; strength, under the orders of Captain Veitch, 4 lieutenants, 1 ensign, quartermaster; 10 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 215 rank and file; 20 more men are expected to join from the depot at Chatham. The names of officers embarked are Captain Veitch, Lieutenants Saunders, Harrison, Iremonger, Smith, Ensign Cassen, and Quartermaster Farrell and lady.

UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.—The ordinary meeting of the members took place on Monday evening last, Captain Ford, of Chelsea Hospital, in the chair. The minutes of the preceding meeting having been confirmed, a number of presents were exhibited. Captain Ramsay read a communication from Mr. Allen, captain of the Vixen, respecting steam communication with the Cape of Good Hope; and Mr. Snow Harris delivered some observations upon his method of protecting ships from damage by lightning.

EXPERIMENTS WITH LARGE GUNS AT DEAL.—The preparations for making experiments on an extensive scale with large guns on the coast betwixt Sandwich and Deal, are now nearly completed, and the experiments will be commenced in the course of the next or following week. Major Hardinge, K.B., and Captain Fyers, of the Royal Artillery, have proceeded to Deal, the latter to join Major Macbean's company, by whom the experiments will be carried on. Major Hardinge, as senior officer, will have charge of the whole, and, from his great practical knowledge as an artillery officer, will be able to give correct report of the details, and how far they may be likely to prove of an advantageous nature to the military and naval services of this country. The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty and the Board of Ordnance have acted with a spirit of liberality in this matter worthy of the heads of these important branches of her Majesty's service, and have spared no personal exertion, in addition to the fullest instructions, for carrying the experiments on in the most effectual manner. The following guns having been previously mounted on ship carriages at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, have been delivered at Deal, along with 50 rounds of balls and cartridges for each:—One 68-pounder, weighing 112 cwt., on Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas's principle, removed from the Geyser steam-frigate to try its range on land; one 56-pounder, weighing 97 cwt., on Mr. Monk's principle; one 56-pounder, weighing 36 cwt., on Mr. Monk's principle; one 42-pounder, weighing 80 cwt., on General Millar's principle; one 10-inch gun, weighing 85 cwt., on General Millar's principle; one 8-inch gun, weighing 65 cwt., on General Millar's principle. Several magnificent guns of very large calibre, capable of containing solid shot of 130lbs. weight, were recently cast at the foundry of Messrs. Walker and Co., for Mehmet Ali, Pasha of Egypt, and proved at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. The founders of these guns having expressed a wish to have a range of one of them tried to its utmost extent, their desire has been complied with, and a suitable ship-carriage and one of Messrs. Walker's guns will be forwarded to Deal for that purpose. A 32-pounder gun, weighing 50 cwt., and a splendid 32-pounder brass howitzer constructed on a plan of Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, Inspector of Artillery, will also be forwarded at the same time, for the purpose of having their qualities reported upon.

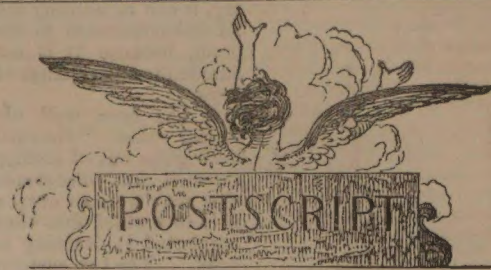
The death of the Right Hon. Lord Somerville, aged 57, took place at the Hall, Berkhamstead, on Friday, the 3rd instant.

AUSTRALIA.—Extract of a letter received by a gentleman in England from a respectable farmer who, with all his family, consisting of ten persons, embarked with the first body of settlers in 1840, for the Western Australian Company's settlement at Australind:—

"AUSTRALIND, 31st Dec. 1841.
"DEAR SIR.—I am sure you will have been much pleased to hear of our safe arrival by the 'Parkfield.' I have reason, and especial reason, to be thankful that I and my family of eight children, and many young, should be brought over the mighty deep, 13,000 miles, without even an accident. This, I assure you, Sir, is a beautiful country; the land, where the town site is to be, is sandy; but on the sides of the Brunswick, upon the plains and upon the hills, a few miles from us, is the best land I ever saw; it is covered with excellent feed for cows or sheep, and there is a great extent of territory southward, capable of supporting vast numbers of people. I have been in Roe's Range, and was quite astonished to see such land. Upon the whole, the Company's land is said to be the finest grant in Western Australia. The Port (Leschenault) is very fair, the bottom mud and clay, and I believe that a ship of any burthen may anchor there with perfect safety, providing the tackle is good. The climate is very pleasant. We have had occasional showers ever since we have been here, and everything in the gardens looks beautiful. We have plenty of water, and, I can say with truth, that there is no country in the world, as far as I have heard, where the emigrant may succeed better, with care and industry, than in this part of Western Australia. To prove to you, Sir, that I think well of Australind, I have just bought one rural section and two town sections, in addition to my former purchase. We are anxiously waiting for another ship. Men of business, mechanics, such as carpenters, sawyers, bricklayers, &c. &c., will get a deal of money here, if steady. Women servants will also do well.—Believe me, dear Sir, yours very truly, LAWIS BIRCH." It appears by the *Perth Inquirer*, No. 52, of the 15th December last, that provisions were tendered to the Commissariat Department at the following prices:—Wheat, 8s. 2d. per bushel; Flour, £25 per ton; Beef and Mutton, 8d. per lb.; it is added that the public may expect to be served with the two latter articles at a corresponding rate. The great increase of the number of sheep in the colony will ensure a supply at much more moderate prices than have of late years been demanded. In fact, it is expected that, in another year, the price of fresh meat will not exceed 6d. per lb., and in this case the large sum annually paid for imported salt provisions would be saved to the colony.

THE NEW ROYAL PROCLAMATION.—A royal proclamation regarding the gold coin, bearing date the 3rd instant, has attracted general attention. This document sets forth that large quantities of light gold coin are in circulation, contrary to the proclamations of the Prince Regent in name and behalf of his Majesty George III., dated 1st July, 1817, and of another, dated Feb. 6, 1821, by his Majesty George IV.; and there being reason to believe that due attention has not been paid to the weighing of gold coin, nor to the Acts of Parliament now in force regarding deficiency in the same; and as to the breaking and defacing of such of the said gold coin as may be found of less weight than the weight specified in the last of the said proclamations—"Therefore it is declared, that from the date of this proclamation, every gold sovereign of less weight than 5 pennyweights 2½ grains, and every half-sovereign of less weight than 2 pennyweights 13½ grains, shall not be allowed to be current, nor to pass in any payment whatsoever; and her Majesty, with the advice of her Privy Council, ordains all persons accordingly to attend to and abide by the regulations in the various Acts of Parliament now in force with respect to cutting and defacing such of the gold coin as shall be deficient in weight; and all sovereigns and half-sovereigns of the weights above specified are ordered to pass current as lawful money of the United Kingdom." This event has caused considerable commotion, for now the private bankers, like the Bank of England, scrupulously weigh every piece of gold, and of course hundreds of thousands will be refused, if not millions; for the quantity of light gold in the country, clipped and ground abroad, is enormous, as has been noticed on former occasions. Light gold will have to be carried to the bullion dealers, who will pay its value by weight, and by whom it will be carried to the Mint to be recoined. This measure was rendered indispensable by the enormous quantity of light gold in circulation. The fact would seem to suggest the expediency, if practicable, of taking gold in value by weight, instead of by legal standard of coin value, as on the Continent generally.

A LOST PLAY.—It is an authentic anecdote of Hogarth, that he was wont to make certain miniature sketches on his thumb-nail, to be elaborated at an aftertime. A certain dramatist followed the like practice. He would write a plot in the same limited space in short-hand. He was once consulted on a new drama by a manager. "I have it," exclaimed the ready artist, and he immediately marked the plot upon his thumb-nail. Weeks passed over, but no play was presented. The manager waited on the author—"Now, about the piece? It's done, of course—you took it on your thumb-nail?" "To be sure," replied the author, "and there it was for some time, but, as ill-luck would have it, I one morning, unfortunately—washed my hands!"—*Punch.*



LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

Illustrated News Office, Friday Evening, June 11.

THE QUEEN.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert yesterday again honoured Ascot Races with their presence, accompanied by the Duke of Wellington, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, and other distinguished visitors, beside the whole of their suite.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.—THURSDAY.

In the House of Lords last night the Jurisdiction of Justices (Ireland) Bill, on the motion of the Lord Chancellor, and the Fines and Recoveries (England and Wales) Bill, on the motion of Lord Wharncliffe, were severally read a third time and passed.

The Civil Decrees (Ireland) Bill passed through Committee.

Their Lordships then adjourned.

The House of Commons did not sit, there being only 34 Members present at four o'clock.

FRIDAY.

Their lordships met at five o'clock; and the Bishop of Exeter presented some petitions against idolatry in India and the national system of education in Ireland; and also in favour of Church Extension and the Affirmations Bill.

The Earl of RADNOR gave notice he should ask for information respecting a bill giving power to magistrates to erect additional county gaols.

Lord MELBOURNE gave notice that if the second reading of the Income Tax Bill was permitted *sub silentio*, a debate would be raised on the next stage.—Adjourned to Monday.

The House of Commons assembled at the usual hour; and several petitions were presented.

In answer to a question relative to "light" sovereigns, the CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER stated that great complaints had been made of a portion of the gold coin being below the proper weight, and it therefore had been thought necessary to call the public attention to the weight at which gold coin was current, and to make arrangements with the Bank, by which they agreed to receive it at the Mint price of £3. 10s. 7½d. per ounce for all light gold coin.

Mr. GLADSTONE wished the house to meet on Saturday to discuss the Railways Bill; but the motion was successfully opposed by Mr. HUME, and the house agreed to adjourn till Monday.

A long discussion on the merits of postponing the writ for Nottingham was proceeding when we left.

THE COUNTRY.

DESTRUCTION OF A COTTON-MILL BY FIRE AT MANCHESTER.—A serious fire broke out on Wednesday morning at a very early hour, by which property to the amount of at least £8000 has been destroyed. The property in which the fire occurred was one of the oldest cotton-mills in Manchester. It was situated in Pin Mill Bow, and was known by the name of the Pin Mill Factory. The property was covered by insurances.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.

IN RE CHARLES JAMES MATHEWS.

The following is the only case of interest to the public which yesterday's proceedings produced in any of the courts of law:—This case came on for hearing yesterday, and attracted a crowded court. The only creditor who opposed was a person named Alexander Loggie, a theatrical ornament maker.

Three counsel supported the insolvent, Mr. Nichols, Mr. Cooke, and Mr. Woodruffe.

The case has been mentioned on some former occasions. It will be recollected that Mr. Mathews was the late manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, and that from various theatrical losses he had become insolvent. He had been a short time out of prison on bail.

The Chief Commissioner explained to the creditor, who claimed £48, that he must first ask questions, then give evidence, and call witnesses if he thought proper. The learned Commissioner, from the manner in which Loggie conducted his case, was compelled, on several occasions, to interpose.

The evidence of the insolvent went to show that a Mrs. Cassidy was, about two months ago, housekeeper at Covent-Garden Theatre, and had been discharged on its being discovered that she had pledged various articles, particularly out of the Queen's box. He positively denied that she had pledged articles at the desire of Mrs. Mathews. The jewels which his wife had possessed were sold in the year 1838. He owed Lawrence Levy £100, and on the creditor calling out the name of that party, no answer was given, which, with the grotesque appearance and interlarded remarks, such as "Charley Mathews," &c., elicited a good deal of laughter. It was in vain that the learned Commissioner explained the usual mode of procedure adopted by creditors.

Loggie next examined the insolvent respecting some books which had been sold for £80, to Mr. Willis, a bookseller, Piazza, Covent-Garden, and a bill given for four months, which was in the hands of the provisional assignee of the court. He at once admitted that it was understood that if he could raise the money he was again to have the books, but he declared that the price was a fair one, and such as any other party would have given. The books were not of value, but consisted of various collections he had made. It was a *bona fide* sale.

Mr. Cooke mentioned that there were several small executions issued at the time, and the books were sold in the manner described, so that all the creditors should obtain any benefit to be derived.

Mr. Nichols informed the court, that out of the £1750 received in America, the insolvent had remitted £500 for the purposes of the Olympic Theatre.

Mr. Cooke mentioned that there had been a loss of £3400.

It was stated that property had been sold for nearly £200, which sum was in court, arising from jewellery and wearing apparel.

The Chief Commissioner asked the insolvent if there was any other property belonging to the creditors.

The insolvent replied in the negative.

Chief Commissioner—You say that solemnly?

Insolvent—I do solemnly.

The Court asked Mr. Mathews again whether he had any other property.

The insolvent said a piece of plate had been subscribed by the partners of Covent-garden. It had been suggested that it should not be given until after his discharge, as it would belong to the creditor.

He had mentioned this circumstance.

The Chief Commissioner thought Mr. Mathews had done quite right, and that under the circumstances mentioned it did not belong to the creditors. The Court ordered the insolvent to be discharged. No assignee was appointed.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Sir Robert and Lady Peel arrived in town yesterday morning, from a visit to her Majesty at Windsor Castle.

Monsieur de St. Aulaire, the French Ambassador, visited Mdlle. Rachel yesterday to congratulate her upon her arrival in England, and in the evening Madame de St. Aulaire received this great tragedian at her family dinner party.

MENDELSSOHN.—This celebrated musician, we understand, will play upon the organ at St. Peter's Church, Cornhill, on Sunday morning next, the 12th instant.

Mdlle. Rachel will make her first appearance this evening at her Majesty's Theatre, in Corneille's tragedy of *Les Horaces*.

The *Times* of to-day says, "A marked sensation was produced in the city this morning, by intelligence that the highly respectable firm of Briggs, Thurburn, and Co., had suspended their payments: The immediate cause of this unfortunate event is understood to be the continued absence of returns from Calcutta for advances made upon consignments, and of remittances to meet draughts upon the house."

Some sensation has been caused on the Stock Exchange this afternoon by the appearance of a second edition of the morning papers, containing letters relative to China, which are looked upon as rather serious. Large bodies of Chinese were expected to make a descent upon the British troops, who were nevertheless represented to be perfectly ready to meet them.

VARIETIES.

CHARLES THE NINTH'S ARROGANCE.—It is stated that Charles the Ninth of France, when almost a child, thus addressed the Parliament of Paris:—"Your duty is to obey my orders: presume not to examine what they are, but obey them. I know better than you what the state and expediency require." This was the spirit that uniformly animated the Kings of the House of Valois.

STEAMING ON THE OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI.—One may congratulate oneself as having achieved something extraordinary if one descends the 2029 miles from Pittsburgh to New Orleans on the Ohio and Mississippi without accident. The voyage on these two rivers is very dangerous, not only from the rapidity of the latter river, which sweeps everything along in its current, but by the character of those who conduct the navigation. The carelessness and want of attention of these men, added to their puerile ambition of outstripping each other in speed by a few minutes, is the cause of most of the disasters which occur. It is this furor for racing which guides them in constructing their boats. The public pays no attention to their solidity—it is sufficient that a steamer has a name for swiftness to insure its patronage; however fragile the hull may be, cargo is piled on the deck until it is almost level with the water; to combine the double advantage of glory and profit, and not to lose in speed, the engines, which are as fragile as the rest, are forced to the utmost of their power, and sometimes beyond, as the bursting of many of them too fatally prove. What safety can be expected upon such craft, conducted by rude and careless men, who know no law but their own will, and who, instead of being occupied with the cares of navigation, are always to be found extended by the fire with the passengers, and quit not their apathetic demeanour save to preside at meals, to receive passengers or cargo, or for a trial of speed with some other steamboat! These causes excepted, they meddle not with the steersman or engineer, who act without control. A captain has but to look a little after the cook, treat every one with equal vulgarity, and, after stopping for every passenger from the shores, make up in bellowing and swearing for lost time, and he is sure of becoming popular, and of being screened in case of accident. Some reason for excuse may be found; they will say his enemies seduced his engineer, &c., &c.; and if nothing can be said, it will be ascribed to Fate.—*Les Etats Unis*, from M. Isidore Löwenstein.

"TAKE MY HONOUR, TAKE MY LIFE."—When Louis the Fourteenth was with the army, a dragoon, mounted on a spirited horse which he could not manage, passed near the King contrary to his intention, and struck him. The King, in the first impulse of passion, struck him several times with his cane. The dragoon, deeply affected, presented the pommel of his pistol to the King, saying, "Sire, you have taken my honour, take my life!" The King replied,—"Comrade, forget; and I will remember it to make reparation." The King kept his word, by rapidly promoting the dragoon.

IMPROVEMENT IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.—During the last few days a number of workmen have been busily employed by the Parisian Bitumen Company, of Mill-wall, Poplar, in laying down a new Patent Roadway, commencing from the Spring-gardens entrance, extending to the area opposite the Horse-Guards. It is of a peculiar nature, and entirely different from that laid down some time since facing Buckingham Palace. The work now in progress has been ordered by Government as a specimen, and if durable will be adopted throughout the Park.

HOW TO FLATTER SUCCESSFULLY.—A Portuguese merchant brought an exceedingly brilliant diamond to court one day, about which all the courtiers were in ecstasies, but which the King, being accustomed to exquisite things, did not so much admire. "Well," said his Majesty, addressing the merchant, "what would you ask a gentleman for this diamond, if one took a fancy to it?" "Sire," answered the Portuguese, "seventy thousand ducats, the sum which I gave for this offspring of the sun." "Why did you give so much money? who did you suppose would purchase it?" inquired the King. "I knew," answered the merchant, "that there was a Philip the Second in the world." This reply pleased the monarch more than the beauty of the diamond, and he immediately ordered the sum to be paid the merchant, with a recompense in addition.

Yesterday a ballot was taken at the East India House, for the election of a director, in the room of Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick Vans Agnew, C.B., deceased. At six o'clock the glasses were closed and delivered to the scrutineers, who reported that the election had fallen on Mr. Elliot Macnaghten.

KING AND QUEEN OF THE MARQUESAS.—The French papers state that the Danaë frigate is ordered to convey two transports to the Marquesas islands, laden with troops and stores for the new colony. It is no doubt in the recollection of the public that the holiday costume of the King was limited to a French colonel's uniform and one shirt, while that of her Majesty was confined within the narrow circumference of only one petticoat, which had long done female duty in a theatrical way on board the French Admiral's frigate. It is to be hoped that the French Minister of Marine will take this opportunity of supplying the civilized wants of both these illustrious personages; and, in addition to a liberal supply of integuments for his Majesty, will not forget the claims of his better half. Care must, however, be taken to designate the uses of the respective articles, lest in their appropriation the Queen should haply induce her limbs in garments which ordinarily denote authority. Petticoat influence is by no means of rare occurrence in the Polynesian islands, but it must not be suffered to usurp the sterner attributes of masculine dignity. It is rumoured in political circles that the Danaë will be the bearer to King Yotete of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour; and his Majesty is no doubt as deserving of that distinction as the defender of Mostaganem, or the French consul at Barcelona.

RUSSIAN APPETISER.—By way of digesting our luncheon, a ceremony was performed, which, if we had not undergone the deal at a friend's house in the vicinity of Oranienbaum with our lamented friend Prince Butera, would have astonished us not a little. A dozen soldiers placed themselves in two files close to each other, and took up each of the party in turn in their arms, and tossed them in the air, catching them again on their arms, and throwing them up again, as quickly as possible, a considerable height. This operation is performed very expertly; the patient who understands the business keeps his arms close to his sides, and his legs stretched stiffly out, and feels no sort of inconvenience. It is exactly like being tossed in a blanket. This is accompanied by singing some of their many pleasing but monotonous national airs, to which the softness of the language gives a harmony they do not intrinsically possess.—*Cottrell's Siberia*.

THE PREVENTION OF SUICIDE.—The physician should constantly bear in mind this important fact connected with the suicidal disposition, viz., that those determined upon self-destruction often resolve to kill themselves in a particular manner; and however anxious they may be to quit life, they have been known to wait for months and years, until they have had an opportunity of effecting their purpose according to their own pre-conceived notions. A man who has attempted to drown himself will not be readily influenced to cut his throat. A morbid idea is frequently associated in the maniac's mind with a particular kind of death, and if he be removed from all objects likely to awaken this notion, the inclination to suicide may be removed.—*Forbes Winslow's Anatomy of Suicide*.

HAYDN'S CHILDHOOD.—The father of this great man was a wheelwright in a sequestered Austrian village, and exercised, besides, the functions of sexton and organist to the village church. "He had a fine tenor voice, was fond of his organ, and of music in general. On one of those journeys which the artisans of Germany often undertake, being at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, he learned to play a little on the harp; and on holidays, after church, he used to take his instrument while his wife sang. The birth of Joseph did not alter the habits of this peaceful family. The little domestic concerts came round every week; and the child, standing before his parents, with two pieces of wood in his hands, one of which served him as a violin, and the other as a bow, constantly accompanied his mother's voice. Haydn, when loaded with years, and with glory, often recalled the simple airs which he had sung—so deep and indelible an impression had those first melodies made on his soul." It would not be difficult to find in Yorkshire such families as those of the good wheelwright, and such domestic concerts as those which awoke the genius of his illustrious son. Out of some family of this sort, too, an English Haydn might have sprung, were a musical education as generally accessible in England as it is in Germany.—*G. Hogarth*.

VIENNA.—We quitted, as all travellers must, Vienna with great regret. Besides the immense number of things worthy of notice, the general spirit of the place is so gay and happy that, however it may be to the constant resident, nothing to the temporary sojourner can be more agreeable. Everything in the shape of amusement, the finest music, and works of art, are on all hands offered to his attention; and in no part of the world are strangers received with more cordial

kindness. In your inn, in public places, in private society, you feel the same spirit. In public vehicles, nay, even sitting on a public seat, you find the same friendly and unrepulsive disposition amongst the very best classes; and we found it enough to be respectable English, often in this very manner to begin an acquaintance of the most charming kind. Surely this could occur in no other capital in the world. The English language here, as in Hungary, is studied by the young with avidity. English literature is extensively read; and it is a real pleasure to the refined classes to converse with you on England, and its society, arts, and books. The ideas, too, which we cherish at home, that Austria is a gloomy and severe despotism—that you cannot move without a spy or policeman at your elbow—disappear entirely. In no city do you see so little palpable evidence of surveillance and police as in this. You are, after delivering your passport, as free and unshackled in your motions as in London; and, if you do not go out of your way to assail the Government, the Government will not interfere with you.—*William Howitt*.

THE TRIUMPHS OF CHRISTIANITY.—Love and reference for human nature, a love for man stronger than death, is the very spirit of Christianity. Undoubtedly this spirit is faintly comprehended by the best of us. Some of its most striking expressions are still denied in society. Society still rests on selfish principles. Men sympathise with the prosperous and great, not the abject and down-trodden. But, amid this degradation, brighter glimpses of Christianity are caught than before. There are deeper, wider sympathies with mankind. The idea of raising up the mass of human beings to intellectual, moral, and spiritual dignity is penetrating many minds. Among the signs of a brighter day, perhaps the West India emancipation is the most conspicuous; for in this the rights of the most despised men have been reversed. To me this event does not stand alone. It is a sign of the triumph of Christianity, and a presage and herald of grander victories of truth and humanity. Christianity did not do its last work when it broke the slave's chain. No: this was but a type of what it is to achieve. Since the African was emancipated the drunkard has been set free. We may count the disentrained from intemperance by hundreds of thousands, almost by millions; and this work has been achieved by Christian truth and Christian love. In this we have a new proof of the coming of Christ in his kingdom: and the grand result of these and other kindred movements of our times should be to give us a new faith, in what Christianity is to accomplish. We need this faith. We are miserably wanting in it. We scarcely believe what we see of the triumphs of the cross. This is the most disastrous unbelief of our times. I am pointed now and then to an infidel, as he is called—a man who denies Christianity. But there is a sadder sight: it is that of thousands and millions who profess Christianity, but have no faith in its power to accomplish the work to which it is ordained; no faith in the power of Christ over the passions, prejudices, and the corrupt institutions of men; no faith in the end of his mission, in the regenerating energy of his spirit and truth. Let this day, my friends, breathe into all our souls a new trust in the destinies of our race. Let us look on the future with new hope.—*Dr. Channing's Last Discourse*.

PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.—The mind cannot unknow. All knowledge attained, makes more necessary. There is a knowledge which creates doubt, that nothing but a more extensive knowledge can satisfy; and he who stops in the difficulty will be perplexed and uncomfortable for life.

VILLAGE CHURCHES.—The situations chosen for village churches seem to me to prove the care bestowed to "find out a place for the Lord, an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob," in the loveliest spot which the surrounding scenery could furnish. Here, for example, the low square tower is almost hidden in an old wood of oaks, a mossy forest path being cleared to its southern porch: its grey walls are covered with many a lichen, and the churchyard wall is soft with its mossy cushion. Very pleasant in a summer's evening is the soft green light, which, as the branches wave to and fro, quivers within the still chancel: lovely in autumn the forest tints which flush to the sun, as they hang over the dewy churchyard. Here, at the foot of a steep hill, the steep-pitched chancel throws up its roof; and the eastern triplet glitters to the eye of the distant beholder like lancets of gold. Here, the swift waters of some ancient river glide by the churchyard; and the vesper bell and the rippling stream make sweet music for the traveller on the spring evening. Here again, perched on the summit of a sea-beaten cliff, of rudely squared blocks of granite, and partaking, as it were, the nature of the crags with which it is surrounded, the massy old tower sends out its peal to the conflicting elements, as if in accordance with the beautiful belief, that the spirits of the air, and the powers of darkness, are awed by the sound of the bell, and cease from vexing the winds and the sea. There, in the midst of a marshy tract of country, is one little oasis of limes and elms; and in that green and quiet sanctuary, through the flickering of the sunny leaves, gleam the intricacies and flower-knops of a decorated east window. There again, between two mountain ridges, and at the head of a quiet lake, on a low green knoll, the humble chapel, with its simple bell-gable, and slightly projecting rood-turret, catches on its walls the bright flashing thrown off from the laughing waters. So it is with religious houses. And one thing has remarkably struck me in the ruins of those which I have visited. Many of the religious orders seem to have consulted, in fixing on the site of their future foundations, various motives,—such as convenience, or retirement: the Cistercians alone sought devotedly and abstractedly the loveliest spots; as believing that in the shrines which their Creator had, as it were, marked for Himself, and in which He had bidden Nature to offer to him her richest gifts,—the jewels of her autumn tints, the living fanwork of her greenwood vaulting, the tracing of her interlacing branches, the incense of her breathing flowers, the music of her gentlest gales, her whispering foliage, her sweetest birds, her gliding waters,—they also could most suitably worship Him. Quiet nooks, belted by some ancient river, as Kirkstall; rocky banks, encircling with verdant foliage, as Fountains; woody and sequestered sea-coasts, as Netley; green plots of sward by some rocks and romantic stream, as Tintern; shady and silent valleys, as Furness; lovely shores, where the swift brook joins the sea, as Beaulieu;—such were the homes the Cistercians loved. And they have had their reward. While the prouder foundations of Reading, and S. Edmundsbury, and Hyde have vanished like a dream, the houses of Cistercian devotions are still "familiar in our mouths as household words."—*Hierologus; by the Rev. J. M. Neale*.

Ecclesiology is a different thing from mere church architecture, as embracing both it and all its collateral branches of information as to church history and antiquities. Cicero, you know, says, that it is next to impossible that a perfect orator should arise, because one that is so must have a perfect knowledge of all arts and sciences whatever. And so it is with the Ecclesiologist. First, he must be well versed in history, especially church history: antiquities are, of course, a part of his study; of masonry and carpentry he should have some idea: music, so far as Ecclesiastical compositions are concerned, comes within what he requires: something of geology he should know, to supply information respecting building stones; the glazier's art is by no means below him: with embroidery, tapestry, and the like, he has much to do: of the goldsmith's craft he should know something, for the precious metals used in a church: of the potter's, for encaustic tiles: some knowledge in the value of labour and the price of materials is very proper: some acquaintance with sculpture is desirable: mathematics are, to a certain degree, necessary, for the computations of the calendar: and, after all, these things will be of little avail by themselves. As Cicero says that none but a good man can be a good orator, much more may I say so of the

Ecclesiologist; for who else can enter into the feeling which animated the design of our ancestors, and the absence of which makes the most correctly wrought details of modern times too often little more than a dead letter?—*Ibid*.

MADEIRA.—I doubt if you can, on the face of the earth, find so very a paradise as that sweet island. Would that I could set you by my side in the vine corridor of some one of the quintas, that half-way up the mountain overlook the city of Funchal! How easily can I recall the scene! At my side, the square stone pillars, rudely frescoed, that bear aloft the trellis canopy, lovingly embraced by the vine tendrils; the broad leaves, with their various shades of green, hardly allowing a view of the sky, and rustling pleasantly to the wind. One side of the corridor is fenced by a fuchsia hedge, flushing gloriously in the slant rays of the sun; the other, overhung by a luxuriance of roses, both white and red; the props themselves festooned with honeysuckles and green climbers. The pavement is curiously inlaid with black and white pebbles; at a little distance a fountain plays, cooling the air and refreshing the gardens. Through the rose-hedge we may gain some peeps into that same garden: we may see the ripe golden lemons which hang on this tree, the snowy orange-flowers which gleam from the green gloss of that; the thick border of geraniums, with the down of their leaves, and the purple or scarlet of their flowers; the passion-flower, the white iris, and a thousand more, which—for I am no botanist—I will not attempt to describe. Nor does there lack music—though not like the music of home; for many wild canaries and goldfinches do their best to entertain one, or rather join, to their utmost ability, the general hymn of Nature. The hum of insects, so pleasant in the shady lanes of England, is wanting here; but every now and then a lizard, sealing the low wall of our corridor, makes its appearance on the top, and, after surveying one for a moment with its bright little eyes, darts into some cranny of the rocks. We have the incense of roses, and myrtles, and oranges and honeysuckles;—who can wonder at the balminess of the gale? And then, our position commands the Bay of Funchal: the sun, now near the horizon, brings out the huge precipice of Cape Girao into the strongest relief; behind us, the mountains, seamed and scarred into many a rift, tower up, concealed here and there by a passing wreath of clouds; and above our heads, as if man would build a temple to God half way between earth and heaven, hangs the church of *Nossa Senhora de Monte*. Far below us Funchal lies crowded together, yet so that we may distinguish the red-dark tower and low spire of its cathedral, the cupolas of San Pedro and Santa Clara, and the tall white cross of the Jesuit's church. The bay lies before us, with clouds floating like islands (on account of our height) over its face: the play of the ripples is just visible; the rigging of the yachts, and of the one man-of-war that lies like a giant beside them, glow in the sun; and long tracts of golden and purple glory sleep on the sea, till they fade into the far horizon. The black Loo Fort—a sullen island amidst the cheerful ocean—contrasts well with the general hue of the scene; and, to the left, evening is darkening rapidly on the heights of Cape Garajao, and on the woody Palheiro.—*Ibid*.



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ANGLING.

We have often thought that angling alone offers to man the degree of half-business, half-idleness, which the fair sex find in their needlework or knitting, which, employing the hands, leaves the mind at liberty, and occupying the attention so far as is necessary to remove the painful sense of a vacancy, yet yields room for contemplation, whether upon things heavenly or earthly, cheerful or melancholy.—*Quarterly Review.*

To the Editor of the Illustrated London News.

THE FLY-ROD.—Mr. Ronalds, in his "Fly-Fisher's Entomology," says, "Like the bow of the archer, the rod of the angler should be duly proportioned in dimensions and weight to the strength and stature of him who wields it. The strong or tall man may venture upon a rod about fourteen or fifteen feet long, but to the person who is shorter and less robust, one so short even as twelve or twelve feet and a half, and light in proportion, is recommended, as the command will be sooner obtained, and with very much less fatigue to the arm."

For my own part I would not use a rod longer than thirteen feet at the utmost, and this will be found long enough for most of the rivers in England. The best rods are those in three parts; ash for the bottom piece, hickory for the middle, and lancewood for the top, with a little piece of whalebone at the top, about five or six inches long; some recommend the top to be made of bamboo, and then you will not have any occasion for whalebone. Excellent rods of every description are now to be purchased in almost every part of the kingdom.

THE ROD FOR ROACH AND DACE should be light and perfectly taper, and for my own fishing I should prefer one from fourteen to fifteen feet long, rather stiffer than a fly-rod, as much will depend upon your quickness in striking when you have a bite. Many anglers use running tackle, let them be fishing for what they may, that they may be ready for a large fish, should one chance to come that way. I, myself, when roach-fishing, with a maggot or gentle for a bait, have caught barbel nearly three pounds weight, which would have been rather difficult to manage had I not happened to be provided with a reel and a few yards of line.

THE BARBEL ROD for float fishing, should be from twelve to fourteen feet long, strong, and a stiff top, for ledger bait or lodging plumb, be provided with an extra top, shorter and stiffer than the one for float-fishing.

YOUR PIKE ROD should be about fifteen feet long, very strong, and with large rings, that the line may run freely upon an emergency. Your barbel rod will be found to answer the purpose for pike-fishing.

Lines, for fly-fishing, should be about twenty-five yards long, composed of silk and hair, wound on a small brass reel, fixed to the butt end of the rod, and running through the rings, so that it may be shortened or lengthened at pleasure. For convenience in throwing, the line should be tapered, and the best (the patent plaited line) may be bought at the principal fishing-tackle shops in London and the country. For roach-fishing I use a very fine, and for barbel and pike a strong, silk line.

BAITS.—The worm is the most general natural bait that can be used in angling. The lob or dew-worm is to be had during the spring and summer months; it will kill almost every description of fish, and is used as a ground-bait for barbel, &c. The small maiden dew is the best for the hook. There is a great variety of worms used; the brandling is a good bait for perch, dace, gudgeons, &c.; and the small red worm, this is good for all sorts of small fish, it is a universal favourite, and two on the hook together makes it very killing for larger kinds; the marsh-worm, tag-worm, segg-worm, and a long list of others too numerous to mention. The best method of baiting with a large worm is to enter the hook at the head, and to bring it down carefully to within a quarter of an inch of the tail—have a little very small sand with you to put the worm in previous to putting it on the hook and you will thread it all the easier. To bait with two small ones, enter the hook at the head of the first, bringing it down to the middle, then enter the second at the middle and bring it out near the head, and your bait is complete. Maggots, cod-baits, &c., will all be described in noticing the fish which take them. Hoping next week to get a more interesting part of the subject, I shall now conclude.

June 6th, 1842.

A DISCIPLE OF IZAAK WALTON.

SALE OF THE EARL OF VERULAM'S THOROUGHBRED STOCK.—AND OF THE DUKE OF GRAFTON AND OF LORD MAIDSTONE'S HUNTING STUDS.—Lord Verulam's sale of thoroughbred stock at Tattersall's on Monday attracted a numerous attendance of noblemen and hunting gentlemen. The principal lots did not fetch very high prices, being knocked down at the subjoined:—Coimbra, by Acteon, out of Brocard, 59 guineas; Chesnut, by Acteon, out of Corumb, 52 guineas; Baycott, by Buzzard, out of Brocard, 94 guineas. The three bay fillies by Liverpool, Economist, and Laurel, fetched moderate prices. Lord Maidstone's stud consisted of 20 valuable hunters, described as well known in Leicestershire and Warwickshire, and among them were the celebrated horses Harborough, the Devil, the Man of Kent, the Doctor, a good steeple-chaser, Victoria, Harlequin, Satirist, the whole of which were knocked down at fair prices. It was understood that the noble lord did not mean to give up the pleasures of the steeple-chase or the sports of the field. The Duke of Grafton's stud consisted of 30 valuable hunters, masters of weight; his grace, in consequence of his advanced age and increasing infirmities, being unable to follow the chase, having resolved to part with his hunting stud and fox-hounds. The horses fetched high prices.

THE FERNE ISLANDS.—Not long ago the gentlemen of the London Trinity House resolved to erect upon the Longstone Rock, close to Mr. Darling's lighthouse, two cottages—one, we understand, for Mr. W. Brooks Darling (Grace's brother), and the other to be as a reserve for the accommodation of the sufferers from shipwreck, which the dangerous navigation of these islands renders of such frequent occurrence. About twenty men are already employed on the rock, working the stones for the buildings, which, it is said, will cost the Trinity House above £2000. Mr. William Thompson and Mr. Andrew Gordon, of North Sunderland, are contractors for the work, under the superintendence of Mr. Duncan, the agent for the Trinity House.—*Berwick Warrier.*

A block of stone, weighing thirty tons, was last week cut from the Duke of Buccleuch's freestone quarry at Granton, intended to form the statue of Lord Nelson, which is about to be erected in Trafalgar-square, London; it was shipped on Wednesday, to be conveyed here.

JUVENILE PRECOCITY.—"Boy, what is your name?" "Robert, sir." "Yes, that is your Christian name: but what is your other name?" "Bob, sir."

KEEN SHAVING.—A market has commenced at Seaham harbour for the convenience of the colliery districts, and to improve and extend the trade at that place, the tradesmen undertaking to supply every article of as good quality and on the same terms as in the large towns in the district. On the last market-day, a pitman went into a barber's shop to get his week's crop removed from his chin, when having been duly soaped, and all ready for the operation of the razor, he suddenly started up and exclaimed, "Does thou shave at Durham prices?" "Yes," exclaimed the astonished shaver, "what for?" "Why," said the pitman, "if thou hadn't thou should have washed the soap off again, my lad, for we'll pay nae mair than Durham prices."—*Newcastle Advertiser.*

ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.—A further trial of the Atmospheric Railway took place at Wormwood Scrubs. There were present, among other gentlemen, Mr. George Rennie, C.E., Lord Bruce, Hon. Thomas Vesey, Dr. Buckland, Dr. Arnott, Dr. Conquest, Mr. Cottam, Mr. Hallam, Professor Wheatstone, Sir John Croft, Mr. Vernon, Baron de Steinburg, Mr. George Palmer, Mr. Doull, C.E., Mr. C. Vignoles, C.E., Mr. Guthoven, C.E., Mr. James Pim, Jun., of the Dublin and Kingstown Railway, and a very large number of the first City capitalists. The experiments were highly satisfactory. The speed attained was considerably above 40 miles per hour, and the vacuum varying from 24 to 25 inches of mercury.—*Railway Times.*

"Please, Ma'am, to give me a Christmas-box," said a ragged little urchin, entering a pastry-cook's shop. "What claim have you upon me?" replied she; "I never saw you before." "Why, please, Ma'am, I's the boy wot looks in at the winder hevery morning to see wot o'clock it is ven hi goes to work."

SYDNEY SMITH AND THE RAILWAY PROPRIETORS.

This witty and facetious divine has again taken the field in the cause of humanity, and bids fair to become as great a terror to railway companies as he has already proved himself to be on several occasions to lay statesmen and the bench of bishops. The cause of the reverend gentleman's reappearance in print, is the objectionable practice of locking up passengers in the railway carriages, by which he contends all chance of escape in cases of accident is prevented; and, having put forth his views on the subject in the columns of a morning contemporary, the Directors of the Great Western joined issue, and the case came on to be argued at the bar of public opinion, as solemnly as the facetiousness of the waggish prosecutor would permit. We cannot find room for the whole of the reverend gentleman's last rejoinder; but the following passages will repay perusal, if, on no other account, as a sample of the sportive style in which even a divine can treat an otherwise nervous and melancholy subject.

SIR.—Since the letter upon railroads which you were good enough to insert in your paper, I have had some conversation with two gentlemen officially connected with the Great Western. Though nothing could be more courteous than their manner, nor more intelligible than their arguments, I remain unshaken as to the necessity of keeping doors open.

There is, in the first place, the effect of imagination, the idea that all escape is impossible, that (let what will happen) you must sit quiet in first class No. 2, whether they are pounding you into a jam, or burning you into a cinder, or crumbling you into a human powder. These excellent directors, versant in wood and metal, seem to require that the imagination should be sent by some other conveyance, and that only loads of unimpassioned, unintellectual flesh and blood should be darted along on the Western rail; whereas, the female *homo* is a screaming, parturient, interjectional, hysterical animal, whose delicacy and timidity monopolists even (much as it may surprise them) must be taught to consult. The female, in all probability, never would jump out; but she thinks she may jump out when she pleases; and this is intensely comfortable.

But the truth is—and so (after a hundred monopolizing experiments on public patience) the railroad directors will find it—there can be no other dependence for the safety of the public than the care which every human being is inclined to take of his own life and limbs. Everything beyond this is the merely lazy tyranny of monopoly, which makes no distinction between human beings and brown-paper parcels. If riding were a monopoly, as travelling in carriages is now become, there are many gentlemen whom I see riding in the park upon such false principles, that I am sure the cantering and galloping directors would strap them, in the ardour of their affection, to the saddle, padlock them to the stirrups, or compel them to ride behind a policeman of the stridle; and nothing but a motion from O'Brien, or an order from Gladstone, could release them.

Leave me to escape in the best way I can, as the fire offices very kindly permit me to do. I know very well the danger of getting out on the off-side; but escape is the affair of a moment. Suppose a train to have passed at that moment, I know I am safe from any other trains for twenty minutes or half-an-hour; and if I do get out on the off side, I do not remain in the valley of death between the two trains, but am over to the opposite bank in an instant—only half roasted, or merely browned—certainly not done enough for the Great Western directors.

Railroad travelling is a delightful improvement of human life. Man is become a bird; he can fly longer and quicker than a solan goose. The mamma rushes 60 miles in two hours to the aching finger of her conjugating and declining grammar boy. The early Scotchman scratches himself in the morning mists of the north, and has his porridge in Piccadilly before the setting sun. The Puseyite priest, after a rush of 100 miles, appears with his little volume of nonsense at the breakfast of his bookseller. [Everything is near, everything is immediate—time, distance, and delay are abolished. But, though charming and fascinating as all this is, we must not shut our eyes to the price we shall pay for it. There will be every three or four years some dreadful massacre—whole trains will be hurled down a precipice, and 200 or 300 persons will be killed on the spot. There will be, every now and then, a great combustion of human bodies, as there has been at Paris; then all the newspapers up in arms—a thousand regulations, forgotten as soon as the directors dare—loud screams of the velocity whistle—monopoly locks and bolts, as before.

The first person of rank who is killed will put everything in order, and produce a code of the most careful rules. I hope it will not be one of the bench of bishops; but, should it be so destined, let the burnt bishop, the unwilling Latimer, remember that, however painful gradual concoction by the fire may be, his death will produce unspeakable benefit to the public. Even Sodor and Man will be better than nothing. From that moment the bad effects of the monopoly are destroyed; no more fatal deference to the directors; no despotism of incarceration; no barbarous inattention to the anatomy and physiology of the human body; no commitment to locomotive prisons with warrant. We shall then find it possible.

Voyager libre sans mourir.

SYDNEY SMITH.

'DREAMS OF THE HEARTS.'—Alas, they pass too soon, and when the stern reality of truth breaks in upon us, we sometimes feel very deeply their fallacy. And yet they never entirely desert us; in childhood, in our thoughtful moments, we live in a world of our own creation, and as we grow up, at times in the solitude of our chambers, they come, and perhaps lap us in Elysium for the moment; but when business calls us forth into the world again, and they are dissipated, too often many of us feel bitterly the difference between 'Dreams of the Heart,' and realities of the world.—M. H. B.

THE MIND.—To occupy the mind with useful employments, is among the best methods of guarding it from surrendering itself to dissipation. To occupy it with such employments regularly, is among the best methods of leading it to love them.—*Gisborne.*

KNOWLEDGE.—"Eighteen years!" says a boarding school girl on her finally quitting the seminary; "well, I hope I know enough now! I can speak French and Italian—can draw, dance, sing, play, and embroider. How strange that one head can hold so much!" Such is too often the feeling with which girls leave school. "Seventy years!" said a gray-haired philosopher, as he slowly raised his head from the volume he had been pouring over; "yes, just seventy! and yet how little do I know! I am going to the grave before I have acquired the rudiments of knowledge."—*Woman's Worth.*

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.)

Bank Stock, 168	India Stock, —
3 per Cent Reduced, 91½	Ditto Bonds, 25 pm
3 per Cent Consols, —	Ditto Old Annuities, —
34 per Cent Reduced, 101½	Ditto New Annuities, —
New 3½ per Cent, —	Exchequer Bills, £1000, 2d, 49 50
New 5 per Cent, —	Ditto £500, 48 50
Long annuities to expire	Ditto Small, 48 50
Jan. 1860, 12½ 9-16	Bank Stock for Account, —
Oct. 1859, —	India Stock for Acc., —
Jan. 1860, —	Consols for Account, 91½

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.

THOMAS WATTS, of Rugby, Warwickshire, licensed victualler.

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS GINGER, of Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, innkeeper.
WILLIAM LAURENCE, late of 51, Lombard-street, but now of 76, King William-street, city, money scrivener.

JOSIAH BARLOW, of Manchester, hatter.

JOHN BRETTAR, of Pendleton, Lancashire, timber dealer.

THOMAS JONES, of Brecon, Breconshire, woolstapler.

NORMAN McLEOD and CORNELIUS BROWN YARROW, of Liverpool, ship brokers.

GODWIN PILSWORTH KENNAN and AUGUSTUS SAMSON, late of Manchester, calico printers.

HENRY MATHEW WALKER and THOMAS CASSON, of Manchester, and of Wakefield, Yorkshire, corn factors.

THOMAS BARTER, of Poole, surgeon.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

DECLARATIONS OF INSOLVENCY.

THOMAS ARMSTRONG, merchant, Abchurch-lane.

JOHN STEGGALL, publisher, Guildford-street.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

THOMAS ATKINSON, grocer, Lancaster.

HENRY BRAYNE, coal-merchant, Nine-elms, Battersea.

BANKRUPTS.

ROBERT RUSSELL, provision dealer, Bradford, York.

ROBERT BENNETT THOMPSON, warehouseman, Wood-street, Cheap-side.

HENRY STEVENS, William, Hertfordshire, and JOHN STEVENS, Cloghill, Bedfordshire, builders.

STEPHEN FORSTER, ironfounder, Gateshead.

WILLIAM GREY SMITH, surgeon, Vauxhall-walk, Surrey.

SOLOMON DAVID MOSS, draper, Rochdale.

OSMOND JOHNSON, coal-merchant, Maldon and Great Braxted, Essex.

MANOAH BOWER, gilt toy manufacturer, Birmingham.

JAMES TRIGGS, upholsterer, Southampton.

JOHN MILLS, ship-owner, Clapham.

BEN PARKIN, DAVID CAMM, and JOSEPH FARRAR, cotton warp doublers, Birstal, Yorkshire.

THOMAS TATHAM, lime burner, Burton-in-Lonsdale, Yorkshire.

DAVID WHATELY, scrivener, Cirencester.

WILLIAM KEMPSTER, innkeeper, South Weald, Essex.

JOHN PEARSON, maltster, Kingswindsford, Stafford.



BIRTHS.

The Countess Albizzi, of a daughter.
At Sandstead, near Croydon, the wife of the Rev. James Stephen Hodson, M.A., of a son.

At Bedford, Kensington, Mrs. J. D. Finney, of a son.

At the Paragon, Blackheath, Mrs. Maenamara Faulkner, of a daughter.

At Belvedere House, Broadstairs, the Lady Mary Stevenson, of a son.

At Macao, the lady of the Rev. Charles Gutzlaff, of a daughter, who survived but a short time.

At Bath, the wife of Lieutenant Langton Browell, of her Majesty's steam-frigate Vixen, of a son.

At Llwydybrain, Llandovery, South Wales, the Hon. Mrs. Whitshed, of a daughter.

At Leamington Priors, the lady of Andrew Wight, Esq., of Ormiston, of a son.

At Ledstone Hall, Yorkshire, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Ramsden, of a daughter.

Mrs. Leahy, widow of Thomas Leahy, of Ballyclenish, parish of Ballyheigue, of her fifteenth child, at the age of sixty years, shortly after which she died.

June 4, at Orlock Hill, county Down, the lady of Lieutenant Burt, R.N., of a daughter.



MARRIAGES.

At Brentwood, the Hon. Henry Wm. Petre, second son of Lord Petre, to Helen, only daughter of Richard Walmesley, Esq., of Middleton Hall.

At St. John's, Hampstead, the Rev. Charles D. Gibson, second son of Major General Gibson, Hon. East India Company's Service, to Louisa, second daughter of John Laing, Esq., of Hampstead.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Lord Bishop of Winchester, John Thomas, Esq., to Maria, youngest daughter of the Bishop of Chester.

At Leamington, the Rev. Edward J. Edwards, of Trentham, Chaplain to the Duke of Sutherland, to Elizabeth, daughter of Richard E. Heathcote, Esq., of Longton Hall, Staffordshire.

At Liverpool, the Rev. Frederick W. Mant, second son of the Bishop of Down, Connor, and Dromore, to Isabella, daughter of J. T. Alston, Esq., of Liverpool.

At Leamington, Robert Stuart, Esq., 7th Royal Fusiliers, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Hon. and Rev. Archibald H. Cathcart.

At Glasgow, W. L. McQuarrie Redfern, Esq., to Miss Walstein, the actress there.



DEATHS.

At Canmore, Major-General Hackett, of the East India Company's Service, aged 61.

At Kilgobinet, county Dublin, the Rev. John Quinn, Roman Catholic Rector, aged 92, and retaining his mental faculties to the last.

At Drummond, near Randalstown, Ireland, Grace Walls, at the age of 108.

At Kent House, Knightsbridge, T. H. Lister, Esq.

At Bayswater-terrace, Captain Charles White, formerly of the 22nd Regiment.

At Kingsland, aged 62, Judith, widow of Mr. J. Israel Montefiore.

At Strasburg, William C. Nethercote, Esq., late of the Royal Horse Guards, and of Moulton Grange, Northamptonshire, aged 27.

At Winniford, Devonshire, Jane, Lady Head, widow of the late Rev. Sir John Head, Bart.

At Balham-hill, aged 70, Thomas Helps, Esq., Treasurer of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

At Terwick, Sussex, aged 73, the Rev. Cornelius Greene, formerly Fellow of Worcester College, Oxford.

At Buffalo, in America, Pinckney, wife of Captain W. G. Williams, of the Topographical Engineers, United States Army, daughter of the late Thomas Peter, Esq., and great-granddaughter of General Curtis and Mrs. Washington.

At Jerusalem, on the 15th April, William Ward, Esq., eldest son of the late William Ward, Esq., of Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 27 years.

At Clifton, aged 24, Lieutenant Mark P. Seward, of the 8th, or King's Regiment.

At Bromley Common, Kent, Robert Hewetson, Esq., of Catherine-court, Trinity-square, in the 87th year of his age.

At 36, Upper Harley-street, Henrietta, relict of Admiral Sir Charles Maurice Pole, Bart, G.C.B., aged 78.

Suddenly, aged 60, John Stuart Mackenzie, an undoubted lineal descendant of the Royal House of Stuart. Among the vicissitudes of a long, irregular, and therefore unhappy life, he held at one time a commission in the British army, and at another time the post of town-crier in Brighton. He died of a disease in the chest, which originally brought him within the precincts of that excellent charity, the Sussex County Hospital, where, after the subjugation of the complaint, which terminated his existence, he was made head porter.

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